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CZOLGOSZ PUT TO DEATH

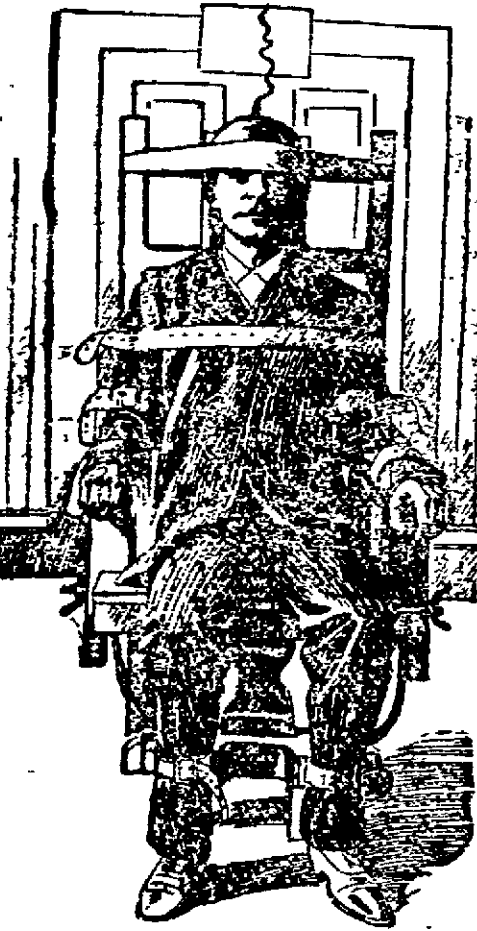
Paid Penalty of His Crime at Auburn Tuesday Morning.

UNREPENTANT TO THE LAST

The Body Destroyed By Pouring Acid Over It When In the Grave, Which Is to Be Guarded For the Present Clothing and Effects Burned.

Auburn, N. Y., Oct. 29.—Leon F. Czolgosz, President McKinley's assassin, paid the penalty of his crime in the state prison here this morning. Czolgosz was dressed in a very simple manner for the execution, a pair of black trousers, a loose gray shirt and a pair of gray socks completing the outfit. He wore no undergarments and no shoes. The left leg of the trousers was split at the bottom to permit the free adjustment of the electrode, and the shirt was open at the neck so that the doctor could take the heart count.

Farewell From Father.
Czolgosz's father was asked what his final message to his son was. The old man's eyes filled with tears as he replied deliberately: "Tell Leon that I hope that he may rest in peace, that he will become reconciled to God and will meet his end bravely. Tell him that as much as I and all of our family regret his most unhappy plight that we can do nothing to interfere, that he alone is responsible for his unfortunate position, and that he must meet his punishment as a consequence."



CZOLGOSZ IN THE DEATH CHAIR.

The surgeons' autopsy related entirely to the brain, and was of a highly technical character. After scientifically describing to the minutest detail the brain of the dead murderer, the report concludes as follows:

"No anomalies found. The brain in general is well developed, sufficiently marked with fissures, and the lobes are in normal proportion."

The surgeons have not yet drawn a report on what the autopsy disclosed as to the other organs.

Body and Effects Destroyed.

The body was placed in a black-stained pine coffin, every part of it being replaced under the supervision of Dr. Gerin and Warden Mead. Soon afterwards it was taken to the prison cemetery, and great precaution taken to destroy it completely. An experiment previously made by the warden showed that quicklime was not active enough in producing disintegration of flesh, and the warden at once conferred with some of the physicians present and Superintendent Collins, and it was decided that the purpose of the law was the destruction of the body, and that it was not necessary to confine themselves to the use of quicklime. Accordingly a carboy of acid was obtained and poured upon the body in the coffin, after it had been lowered into the grave. It is the belief of the physicians that the body will be entirely disintegrated within twelve hours. During that time and as long as it is deemed necessary a guard will be kept over the unmarked grave.

The clothing and personal effects of the prisoner were burned under the direction of Warden Mead soon after the execution.

Sympathizers Blacklisted.
Superintendent Collins made the following statement:

"The execution was one of the most successful ever conducted in the state. Extraordinary care had to be taken in the case because both the warden and I received hundreds of threatening letters, many of them asserting in violent and intemperate language that the prisoner would never be put in the chair. I have decided for the present that we will not destroy any of the hundreds of letters written to Czolgosz, the warden and myself as to the case. Eventually, they will be destroyed, but it has struck me that perhaps we should make a list of them, especially those letters signed with full and proper names, in which condolence was offered to the prisoner, or threats against us were made. My plan is to get the addresses of these people and keep the list for police reference. I believe that there may come a time when such a list would be valuable in running down Anarchists. I have decided to bury the body of Czolgosz in the regular prison plot in the local cemetery. The funeral will take place some time within the next 48 hours. We will keep the grave guarded day and night until such time as the body shall have been entirely destroyed."

Hanged in Effigy.

New York, Oct. 30.—Czolgosz was hanged in effigy at Hempstead, L. I., last night with elaborate ceremonial, amid hisses, cat calls and groans.

Assassin's Last Day.

Aside from the break at nightfall, Czolgosz spent his last day of life much as he did all the others since he passed into the hands of the law. He remained sullen and silent, and passed his time either lying on his bunk or pacing up and down in his cell. He suffered no loss of appetite during the day and ate the usual allowance of food given to prisoners. He weighed about 155 pounds, which is a slight gain since his arrest.

At 8 o'clock the brother and brother-in-law arrived, and Superintendent Collins took them down into the condemned cell. There was no demonstration when they met. Czolgosz merely stepped to the front of his cage and said: "Hello." The brother ventured the remark, "I wish you would tell us, Leon, who got you into this scrape?"

The assassin answered in a slow, hesitating manner, "No one; nobody had anything to do with it but me."

"That is not how you were brought up," said the brother, "and you ought to tell us everything now."

"I haven't got anything to tell," he answered, in a surly manner.

"Do you want to see the priests again?" asked his brother, and he answered, with more vehemence than he had previously shown:

"No; damn them; don't send them here again; I don't want them."

The brother-in-law interjected here:

"That's right, Leon."

The brother looked rather disturbed by the answer. Then, stepping up close to the bars, the condemned man said:

"And don't you have any praying over me when I'm dead. I don't want it. I don't want any of their damned religion."

There was a painful pause of a few minutes. Then the brother-in-law, much to Superintendent Collins' surprise, asked that he and the brother be permitted to witness the execution. Before Superintendent Collins could reply, Leon Czolgosz said:

"Yes, Mr. Superintendent, let them see me killed."

Superintendent Collins told the trio in emphatic terms that no such thing could be allowed, and ordered them to say good-bye.

MET DEATH IN FLAMES.

Swift Rush of Flames Devastates Philadelphia Furniture Store.

Philadelphia, Oct. 28.—Nineteen known dead and property loss amounting to upwards of \$500,000 is the awful result of a fire which occurred yesterday in the business section of the city. The number of injured is not known definitely, but fully a score of victims were treated at various hospitals. Police and firemen last night delved into the ruins in search of bodies supposed to have been buried beneath the debris, as it is feared that others beside the known dead may have lost their lives in the flames.

The building destroyed was the eight-story structure, 1219 and 1221 Market street, occupied by Hunt, Wilkinson & Co., upholsterers and furniture dealers, and three three-story buildings occupied by small merchantmen. The big furniture building extended back a half block to Commerce

street, and was owned by Henry C. Lea.

At 10.20 o'clock in the morning the blaze broke forth, and one hour later the horrible sacrifice of life had been made and the immense loss of property had been accomplished. The origin of the death-dealing conflagration is unknown. It is said that an explosion of naphtha or gasoline in the basement was the cause, but this is denied by Mr. Wilkinson, who says there never was a sufficient quantity of either explosive about the building to be responsible for yesterday's terrible disaster.

The Property Loss.

The loss last night was estimated at half a million dollars, most of which will fall on E. L. Wilkinson & Co., whose loss is estimated at \$250,000. Henry C. Lea's loss on the building is about \$150,000. William F. Potts & Son suffered a loss of \$60,000, while other occupants of the Potts building and surrounding property owners suffered losses aggregating about \$25,000.

SPANISH WAR CLAIMS

Pennsylvania Will Receive About \$600,000 For Equipment of Troops.

Washington, Oct. 29.—The United States court of claims yesterday rendered judgments in the cases of several states having disputed accounts with the government for equipping troops for the war with Spain. In the case of Pennsylvania, the judgment in favor of the state is for \$1,066,740, with several deductions, which will make the net amount about \$600,000. In the case of the state of Maine the judgment against the government is \$131,587.

The state of New Hampshire receives a judgment for \$132,047.

The United Transfer Company of New York also got a judgment for carrying the mails of \$41,801.

General Advance in Wages.

Pottsville, Pa., Oct. 29.—The Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron company yesterday made a general advance in the wages of the employees at the repair shops in Pottsville and at the storage yards at East Mines. Laborers' wages have been advanced from \$1.20 to \$1.35 per day, railroad shifting crews from \$1.30 to \$1.80 per day and boiler makers from \$2.20 to \$2.50 per day. The molders received their third advance in a comparatively short time, they now getting \$2.80 per day. The advance affects 400 hands.

Bourke Cockran Injured.

New York, Oct. 30.—Bourke Cockran was severely injured yesterday by being thrown from his horse while riding about his place at Sands Point, L. I. There was no witness to the accident. Mr. Cockran was riding a spirited horse, and he was either thrown or the horse stumbled. When he was found he was unconscious. No serious results are looked for.

Philippine Labor Problem.

Manila, Oct. 30.—The Hates umbrella factory, employing 900 hands, which recently found it necessary to close, thus constituting the first labor problem growing out of the tariff, has decided to remove to Hong Kong.

Negro State Fair Opened.

Raleigh, N. C., Oct. 30.—Governor Aycock yesterday opened the Negro State Fair in an address in which he urged the negroes to build up a society among themselves, founded on culture, intelligence and virtue.

GENERAL MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 29.—Flour steady; winter superfine, \$2.15@2.30; Pennsylvania roller, clear, \$2.85@3.10; city mills, extra, \$2.40@2.65. Rye flour steady, at \$2.85@3 per barrel. Wheat steady; No. 2 red, spot, 74@74½c. Corn steady; No. 2 yellow, local, 64c. Oats higher; No. 2 white, clipped, 43½c.; lower grades, 40@41c. Hay in good demand; No. 1 timothy, \$16 for large bales. Beef firm; beef hams, \$19@19.50. Pork steady; family, \$18.50. Live poultry quoted at 9½@11c. for hens, 7@7½c. for old roosters. Dressed poultry at 10c. for choice fowls, 7c. for old roosters. Butter steady; creamery, 22½c. Eggs firm; New York and Pennsylvania, 23c. Potatoes firm; Eastern, 68@70c. per basket.

Baltimore, Oct. 29.—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat easier and dull; spot, the month and November, 73½@73¾c.; steamer No. 2 red, 70½@70¾c.; southern, by sample, 65@74½c.; southern, on grade, 70½@74½c. Corn firm; mixed, spot and the month, 60@60½c.; steamer mixed, 59@59½c.; southern white corn, new, 56@60c.; southern yellow corn, new, 55@60c. Oats firmer; No. 2 white, 42½c.; No. 2 mixed, 41@41½c. Rye steady; No. 2 nearby, 55c.; No. 2 western, 56c. Hay steady; No. 1 timothy, \$16@16.50. Butter firm and unchanged; fancy imitation, 15@15½c.; fancy creamery, 23@23½c.; fancy ladle, 16@17c. Eggs firm and unchanged; fresh, 20@22c. Cheese firm and unchanged; large, 10@10½c.; medium, 10½@11c.; small, 10½@11c.

SOUTHERN RACE WAR

Fierce Battle Between Whites and Blacks in Louisiana.

New Orleans, La., Oct. 30.—A special to The Picayune from Balltown, La., says that the race war between the blacks and whites, which started at a negro camp meeting at Duncan's Chapel on Sunday, forms a story of blood unexampled in the history of the Pearl river valley.

One white man is dead, another is now dying with a bullet hole through his stomach, and a third white man is badly wounded. Nine negroes were killed in the bloody affray—five men, three women and one small child. A dozen or perhaps more negroes escaped to the woods and swamps with wounds that are believed to be certain death in the brush, away from medical care.

No one is able to estimate the number of wounded negroes who escaped the carnage behind the church. They scattered in all directions. Some are known to have been shot, but they have not been found. The conflict raged for half an hour. Those at a distance say the firing sounded like a battle between troops.

On last Thursday the meeting opened, with several hundred negroes encamped around the church, in tents and rudely constructed shanties. One day previous to the camp meeting, when the negro Bill Morris had been burned at the stake near Balltown for an assault upon Mrs. J. J. Ball, public feeling was at a high pitch. Under these conditions the negroes gathered at Live Oak. There was trouble over a license, and Crear Lott's tent became the centre of contention. Some trouble occurred on Saturday evening, but there was no bloodshed. It came up again on Sunday afternoon, when Constable Boon and a posse rode up to Lott's tent with a warrant. Lott came out, and is reported to have shouted, with an oath: "One nigger has been burned, but a white man will be next."

Wade Walker, one of the constables' posse, was struck over the head with a Winchester, and then the slaughter began. The blacks fled from the frail wooden church, for it was no shelter from the rain of bullets. Lott retired into his tent, shooting and fighting. A torrent of lead was sent whizzing through the tent and through the church, while the negroes fled. For 24 hours it looked as if a general uprising would wipe out the black race in Washington parish. The news spread like wildfire, and by Monday over 1,000 armed men had reached the scene of the battle.

On Monday afternoon the nine negroes, who had been left in a heap where they had died, were piled into three unmarked graves, dug near the charred remains of Lott's tent house. There was no ceremony. At the same time prominent citizens held a conference, which was attended by Sheriff Simmons, and a message was sent to the negroes.

"Do you want any more?" was the query.

"No," came the reply. This had a quieting effect, peace again reigned and the negroes left the country.

"Wild West" In a Wreck.

Charlotte, N. C., Oct. 30.—One hundred and ten of the ring horses of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show were crushed to death in a railroad wreck near Lexington, at 3 o'clock yesterday morning. Among the horses that were killed was "Old Pap," Colonel Cody's favorite saddle horse. "Old Eagle," the star ring horse, was killed and his mangled body fell on top of one of the wrecked engines. The mules that drew the Deadwood coach were also killed. Colonel Cody spent yesterday at the scene of the wreck, and is heart-broken over the slaughter. He says his loss is \$60,000.

The accident was the result of a head-end collision between a fast southbound freight train and the second section of the show train, and was due to a misunderstanding of orders. Several train hands were injured, but no one was killed.

Canadian Railroaders to Organize.

Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 30.—A movement is on foot to organize an order to be known as the Canadian Order of Railway Men, independent of the international bodies, which control the various bodies in Canada. Those interested in the movement are engineers, firemen, trainmen, conductors and telegraphers.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, October 24.

A plan is on foot to combine the hardware jobbing interests of the country.

The eleventh annual convention of the Ohio Bankers' Association began at Cleveland, with a large attendance.

Professor C. W. Gilmore, of the Carnegie Museum, Pittsburgh, has discovered near Medicine Bow, Wyoming, the almost complete fossil remains of an immense Brontosaurus.

General William B. Franklin, United States Army, retired, dined with King Leopold at the palace last evening. During the afternoon the general had a long private audience with the king.

The fifth annual convention of the Christian and Missionary Alliance opened at Chicago this morning. The alliance supports 400 missionaries in foreign lands, its members being advocates of divine healing.

Friday, October 25.

The Ohio Bankers' Association convention ended last night with a banquet.

Former Police Inspector George W. Dicks, of New York, died yesterday, aged 84 years.

Nearly all the business houses in Lamar, Ark., were destroyed by fire. Loss, \$150,000.

Marquis Ito, former premier of Japan, was given a banquet last evening at the Metropolitan Club, New York.

The Anti-Imperialistic League, of Boston, hopes that President Roosevelt will take the view that a colonial policy is an impossible one.

Saturday, October 26.

The League of Professional Baseball Players is now in session in New York.

Textile manufacturers at Fall River, Mass., positively refuse to advance wages.

Hall Caine, the author, has been elected a member of the British parliament.

Adjutant General Corbin, of Washington, is the guest of Dr. Doty, of New York.

The Grand Camp of Confederate Veterans of Virginia are in session at Petersburg, Va.

It is said that General Weyler will assume the premiership of Spain, to succeed Senor Sagasta.

Andrew Carnegie announces that he will be absolutely impartial in relation to the municipal campaign in New York.

Monday, October 23.

The Duchess of Manchester gave birth to a daughter yesterday.

Yesterday was the 43d anniversary of the birth of President Roosevelt.

The strike of cigarmakers at Tampa, Fla., is said to be a thing of the past.

Sealing schooner returning to Victoria from Being Sea reports a good catch.

The National Association of Agricultural Implement and Vehicle Manufacturer will convene in Kansas City, Mo., on Wednesday.

Tuesday, October 29.

The Peruvian congress convened in extraordinary session.

The Porto Rican delegates arrived at Detroit last evening.

Third Assistant Secretary of State Crider will shortly resign his office.

The sugar production of Europe is estimated at 5,928,354 tons, an increase of 212,811 tons over last year.

Baron Walburg, of Vienna, has been arrested for attempting to practice extortion on Emperor Franz Joseph.

Right Rev. Thomas J. Conely, D. D., of Washington, has been appointed bishop of Samos, a port in the Ionian Archipelago.

Wednesday, October 30.

Fire destroyed the entire business section of St. Joseph, La., on Monday. John D. Rockefeller presented 40,000 marks to an American church in Berlin.

Another victim of the Hunt, Wilkinson & Co. fire, in Philadelphia, was found yesterday morning.

The 125th anniversary of the battle of Fort Washington will be celebrated November 16 in New York.

It is estimated that the orange and lemon shipments of Southern California will exceed 25,000 cars.

The bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church in this country will hold a week's session in Cincinnati.

French Countess Naturalized. Salt Lake, Utah, Oct. 30.—Louise De Gardene Classe, formerly a countess of France, was yesterday granted citizenship papers. Mme. De Classe is related to the royal Bourbon family of France.

SUCCESS OF LITTLE MEN

"VALUABLE GOODS PUT UP IN SMALL PACKAGES."

Secretary Gage Thinks the Physically Small Man Has an Advantage in Public Life—There Are Very Few Giants Among Those in National Affairs.

"I sometimes think the physically small man has an advantage in public life," said Secretary of the Treasury Lyman J. Gage to one of his assistants, who claimed that short stature was a handicap in the race of life. "There is a glamour or romance about the little fellow who succeeds," continued the secretary, "that attracts attention and gives him a reputation. On the whole I believe the man of diminutive size is more effective than the physically perfect man of imposing presence. The little fellow is more aggressive and self assertive because he has not the adventitious aid of bodily beauty and favor. There are lots of big little men in public life and history abounds in small celebrities."

This statement was made partly to encourage Assistant Secretary Ailes, who is disposed to regard an imposing presence as necessary to full success and who sometimes regrets that his five feet cannot be stretched half a cubit. But the secretary's long experience convinces him that bodily height, breadth and depth do not insure success in life. He has observed that spirit and ability bring the man of small physical size into prominence.

It may be that Secretary Gage, in eulogizing the small man, had in mind, as an illustration of what the little fellows can do the record of Mr. James H. Eckels, who was a fellow-townsmen of Mr. Gage and comptroller of the currency under President Cleveland. Shortly after Mr. Eckels assumed office in the treasury he was invited to deliver a lecture before one of the law classes in Columbia university. He was not recognized when he repaired to the hall and modestly took a back seat, where he was the object of some curious scrutiny on the part of the students, who supposed him to be a young interloper—a stranger who had simply wandered into the classroom.

The professor in charge that evening expressed regret that the speaker for the occasion, Comptroller Eckels, had not put in an appearance. The stranger in the back row arose and announced that he was Mr. Eckels. All eyes were then riveted upon the slight, boyish figure and youthful face, innocent of beard. Disappointment was written on every face, including that of the professor, but when the "boy," as he appeared, reached the platform and began his masterly address, disappointment gave way to enthusiasm, and one of the biggest brains in President Cleveland's administration received a public introduction.

The physical giant is not met with very frequently in national affairs, now that Thomas B. Reed of Maine has retired from public life. Outside of the supreme court, where master minds are carried in giant bodies by such men of Justices Gray, Harlan and White, few of the controlling spirits who are leaving an impress on history are above medium height or weight, and many of the most prominent are far below the average sized man. Even the supreme court is presided over by a man small in stature and slight of figure. Melville W. Fuller, chief justice of the United States supreme court, is a pygmy compared with Associate Justice Gray, who sits at his immediate left on the bench. Justice McKenna, the latest appointee to the bench, is small in stature.

Measured by ordinary standards the president of the United States is a small man physically, but there is no doubt of his having achieved great success and having won a high place in the history of the country and of the world.

He is hardly up to what is called medium height. He has associated with him a number of big little men.

Hon. John Hay, secretary of state, ex-ambassador to England and known all the world over as a poet and author, started in life with the supposed handicap of a slight body and undersized figure. Secretary of the Navy Long is below the standard height, and Postmaster-General Smith is hardly up to the medium line. The present attorney-general, Mr. Philander C. Knox, cannot boast of many inches, but his success where mentality is potent was long ago achieved.

President McKinley's last Republican predecessor, the late General Harrison, was familiarly known as "Little Ben." He had large men in his cabinet, but never showed to disadvantage, even alongside the talented Blaine, who was above the average size and of very graceful and imposing presence.

In congress the little men often attract the most attention. Within the past quarter of a century many statesmen of insignificant bodily stature have made their names known from one end of the land to the other. Less than a decade ago few men were more prominent than the doughty little Democratic leader, William L. Wilson, afterward postmaster-general.

When the tariff bill bearing his name passed the house he was caught up and carried on the shoulders of enthusiastic colleagues, among them William J. Bryan. His feather weight made this demonstration easy. There are those in congress who still remember diminutive Alexander Hamilton Stephens of Georgia, whose great intellect made him one of the south's greatest men.

Today in the house the homely old adage that "valuable goods are put up in small packages" is verified when Representative John Dalzell of Pennsylvania, or "Uncle Joe" Cannon of Illinois appear on the floor. The great leaders in congress are not usually sons of Anak. Among other big little men may be noted Admiral Dewey and General Fred Funston, both of whom have made considerable noise in the world. Then there is "Little Joe" Wheeler, United States Treasurer Roberts is so short that when he sits in an ordinary office chair his feet do not touch the floor. The list might be extended indefinitely to prove that towering form and broad shoulders are not essential to success.—Saturday Evening Post.

RIDING IN A MOTOR VEHICLE.

How It Feels to Gaze Through Goggles on a Landscape That Rushes at You.

Until the other day my experiences of motor riding had not been worth mentioning. I had been on a motor, of course, both here and over the way, and I had seen something of its capabilities of upsetting, not merely myself and other people, but the idea I had entertained of the relations of time and space. Still, the most I had seen a motor do in the vicinity of Paris had been done at the rate of two-something miles an hour, while, in London, where, as yet, its performances are viewed with a less indulgent eye, one-something per hour had been about its record. However, I had been offered the opportunity of seeing the veteran fairly "extended," as one used to say of a horse; and, as I am still fond of new experiences, I closed with the offer.

The first thing I learned was that you cannot ride a motor, when extension is contemplated, without a certain prescribed mode of habilitation; and thus, I presently found myself in goggles and a flapped cap, constructed to tie under the chin, and a waterproof jumper. In this guise I was pronounced ready for the road and we took it. It is unnecessary to recount what the particular road was that we took to. Suffice it that at that maturational hour we had it pretty well to ourselves and that its condition was not unfavorable to free and easy locomotion. So, from one-something the motor got into two-something, and that process of extension was gradually continued, until, from the indication afforded by the milestones, I concluded she must be doing nearer four-something than three.

I have an idea that somebody else, who looked like a mounted county policeman, arrived at much the same conclusion, and was rather inclined to tell us so. However, he thought better of it, for we certainly left him, as who should say, standing still. We seemed to leave a good many people like that. And yet trees and houses rather rushed at us, and the landscape generally took to behaving in the way you will find recorded in the late laureate's "Amphion." The use of goggles, a cap, a waterproof jumper and apron were now quite satisfactorily explained to me. The use of tobacco had even earlier become first inadvisable, then impossible. Any exchange of remarks was attended with the inconvenience which arises from abnormal pressure on the respiratory organs; and there was present to a marked degree that titillation of the spinal cord which sometimes has the effect of making people seasick.

I observed my automedon cock his eye at me, inquiringly, now and again, but his expectations, if he had any, were not realized. Mine were. I had expected a certain amount of excitement, and when we reached our destination a few minutes before our scheduled time, I was free to confess that I had it. All the same, I doubt whether I am likely to find my ideal of motion in a motor, yet awhile.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Relic of the Past.

A Darlington lady, upon engaging a new cook, was very careful to impress upon her that no followers were allowed at that establishment, and added that the last cook had been discharged through breaking that rule. Shortly afterward, suspecting that all was not right in the culinary department, she paid a surprise visit to the kitchen, and, upon making a tour of inspection, was astounded to find a fine specimen of the genus Atkins standing bolt upright in a cupboard. "Bridget! what is this man doing here?"

"Faix, ma'am, he must have been left there by your last cook," said Bridget.

Nearly 1,000,000 women in Spain work in the field as day laborers; 350,000 women are registered as day servants—that is, they work for their food and lodging. There is no such class anywhere else.

A FAMOUS "LOST MINE"

OLD PROSPECTORS FOND OF DISCUSSING THE WHITE CEMENT.

Discovered by Old Man White, Who Disappeared With the Secret of Its Location—Failure of a Scheme to Learn Its Whereabouts—Proof of Its Richness.

The most popularly discussed lost mine among the miners in the Rocky mountain camps, especially those in northern New Mexico, is the White Cement. A few old miners who knew White personally still remain in the Rock mountains, and their narrative of the excitement he caused when he showed his rich specimen chunks of gold ore is always heard with interest. It is safe to say that several thousand men have, at one time or another, hunted for the White Cement mine. The late millionaire silver king, Nat C. Creede of Colorado, spent a year in trying to find it.

White was a New Englander, 60 years old, who was in California in 1842. As a gold seeker he was known and talked about in every mining camp on the coast, and stories were told of his phenomenal luck. He, no doubt, made several small fortunes, but was always poor and prospected about with a lean mule and a halfbreed Indian boy, getting supplies where he could. Many people thought he was slightly demented, but he undoubtedly knew more about the gold region than any man living.

One day in July, 1858, White came into Horse Head gulch from northern New Mexico, driving his mule and looking utterly used up. He got something to eat. Some one bantered him about his vain searches for a mine.

"Well, just look at that," said old White, handing out several pieces of what looked like hard, white clay, glittering with specks of metal, but White suddenly became mum, and putting his specimens in his bag, went out to find an assayer.

Before night it was known in camp that White's specimens showed 1000 ounces of gold to the ton. Everybody went wild. Nobody slept that night, but sat around the fires and talked "Cement." In the morning a party headed by Senator Sharon's brother Henry called on White, who was sleeping in one of the shacks. He was told that he must pilot the men to his find. He could have the pick of the claims, but so he must, and on his refusal was warned that his life would be worthless if he "stood off" the camp. For a long time White gave excuses and declared he did not know where to lead the men to the find. But when the miners showed that they really would kill him if he didn't show them where he got his specimens he finally consented.

A crazier mining camp was never known. Men in Horse gulch, who were a little credulous and not desirous of following White over 300 miles from camp were offered \$1000 and \$1200 each for their camp outfits, consisting of picks, shovels, kettles, pans, greasy old blankets, a bushel of beans and two jackasses. But in two days there was no outfit to be bought in the whole gulch mining camp. Every one wanted his own outfit.

The trail led across the Rockies. It was a very difficult journey, even for the old miners, who seemed never to know what physical fatigue meant. It led along rocky trails, up and down canons, and across mountain crests. The first day was a race, and two-thirds of the men broke down. The Indian leaped ahead like a wolf, and then White followed, his long gray hair flying in the wind. By the end of the second day the party was in the heart of the mountains, in a desert where no human being had ever been before. Many of the animals were lost and the men were haggard with fatigue and excitement. White was told if he played false he was a dead man, but he still pointed eastward.

The old man led his aching, thirsting and wornout followers into a blind canon, nearly on the boundary between New Mexico and Colorado. There everyone was glad to take a rest by the side of a brook.

"Boys, we'll be there tomorrow. It's about 35 miles over that way," said White, pointing to the northwest. "I've got a little off my trail, but now I've got my bearings. You'll be the richest of any miners alive when you get over where I'm pointing."

A ringing yell went up from the men, tired and almost famished though they were. The camp fire was made, supper was cooked and eaten, the stock was fed, and every one but old White lay down in blankets to sleep and dream of wealth.

"I guess I'll go and see about my horses. I'm too nervous to sleep, now that I know I am near to the biggest thing on earth," said the old miner, as he went down the canyon to where the horses were picketed for the night. Every one in camp slept like a log. When daylight came no one could find White. His horse was gone, too. A maddened lot of men tried to trail him but they could not follow the old fellow in that region for more than a few miles.

A council was held. It was real-

ized that the old man had duped his followers. For weeks the country where White had said he had found his rich specimens was vainly prospected over and over. Not a trace of rock like that White had shown could be found. About one-half of the party, after incredible suffering, got back to life and civilization, and yet despite their story 100 men started back over the trail two days after.

Three years later White reappeared in Salt Lake City with his Cement specimens as before, incredibly rich, and again disappeared and from that time to this has never been heard of. He lent \$60,000 to a Mormon ranchman of Provo, Utah, and never went to get interest or principal. The White Cement is still one of the Rocky mountain miners' dreams.

SOME ART IN THE WAX FIGURES.

Skilled Workmen Kept Busy—Dime Museums and Their Product.

Although wax-works have been a synonym for uncouthness and angularity ever since the days of Mrs. Jarley, the men who make them nowadays are somewhat trained in art, and in the intervals of their work sometimes turn out statuettes or decorative pieces of decided merit. So far as the designer is concerned, it really matters little whether his composition is finally to take shape in marble, bronze or wax.

He first makes a rough miniature sketch in modelling wax, then a full sized statue in clay, from which a plaster mould is taken and the workmen do the rest. The hot wax is poured inside the mould to the thickness of a quarter of an inch or so, backed up with the remelted wax from old disused figures. The body is of hollow papier mache, and the limbs, if they are to be movable, of wood; if not, of paper, or if they are to show when the figure is dressed, of wax.

Finishing the face is the most delicate work. The eyes, of course, are of glass, and the lashes around them are planted one at a time with forceps. The teeth, when the lips are to be opened, are exactly the same as those used by dentists to replace the natural ones. Human hair is so cheap just now that it no longer pays to use angora or any of the other substitutes once employed. The cheap grades of real hair it is interesting to note, come from China, and are genuine pigtails in fact. The hair is all black and straight as a yardstick at first, but it is bleached and dyed in any tint desired, and can be crimped more or less, though artists have never succeeded in making it look naturally wavy.

Designers make a sharp distinction between the figures used for displays and advertising and those used for other purposes, museums, for instance. "When you work for advertising," said one, "the more beautiful and the less like nature you get it, the better it is, but for a museum they like it better the less beautiful and the more like nature it is." The regular museums have modellers of their own, so outside houses get only occasional jobs. Models of freaks, such as two-legged boys, armless and legless men, or pink-eyed albinos, are among the most common articles made to order. The faces of public men are sometimes wanted, too. As a rule this class of business is looked down upon. "Dime museums pay dime prices and they get dime work," said a veteran designer.

The dealers are kept at work making new designs as fast as the old ones can be imitated. One house sent out 50 new models in the past season. In former years, a third or a fourth of that number would suffice, as \$800 or 1000 copies were sometimes made from the same mould, and sent out to cities in different parts of the country.

It is not always dime museums, however, that try to get something for nothing. Advertisers often order special figures or groups, agreeing to rent them for a certain length of time, but leaving them afterwards for the maker to pay for by renting them again, if he can. A group showing Faust, Marguerite and Mephistopheles was once made for a linen house at a cost of \$800 or more. The first month's rental was \$250. The owner kept it seven years, and then, despairing of ever finding any one else who wanted the group, broke it to pieces. A most elaborate half life size group representing Aurora, Goddess of Morning, in her chariot, was made some years ago under a similar contract, and is to be had now on easy terms. Another manufacturer has on his hands a mammoth mechanical water lily which is supposed to open and shut at intervals by electricity, revealing a beautiful female within. This has been rented four times, but it always broke down.—New York Post.

Practical.

Playrite—In my new comedy we will have a practical pump and a practical sawmill and a practical pile-driver.

Askit—Why don't you try to get a few practical jokes?—Baltimore American.

A Long-Distance Swimmer.

The shark holds the record for long-distance swimming. A shark has been known to cover 800 miles in three days.

ARSENIC FACTORIES.

Habits Acquired by the People Who Work in Them.

White arsenic is the form in which arsenic is taken by the peasants of Styria and the Tyrol. Prof. Schallgruber of Gatz was the first to call attention to this practice in a report which he made in 1822 to the Austrian government on the cause of the numerous deaths from arsenic poisoning in those districts. He found that arsenic was kept in most of the houses in Upper Styria under the name of hydrach, evidently a corruption of butterrauch, or furnace smoke. His statements made were subsequently confirmed from personal observation by a Dr. McClagan of Edinburgh, but for many years afterward the arsenic eaters were generally disbelieved in, and it was not till 1860 that C. Heise published convincing evidence.

Arsenic is principally eaten by hunters and wood cutters, with the object of warding off fatigue and improving their staying powers. Owing to the fact that the sale of arsenic is illegal in Austria without a doctor's certificate, it is difficult to obtain definite information of a habit which is kept as secret as possible. According to a Dr. Lorenzo, in that district, the arsenic is taken fasting, usually in a cup of coffee, the first dose being minute, but increased day by day, until it sometimes amounts to the enormous dose of 12 or 15 grains. He found that the arsenic eaters were usually long lived, though liable to sudden death. They have a very fresh, youthful appearance, and are seldom attacked by infectious diseases.

After the first dose the usual symptoms of slight arsenical poisoning are evident, but these soon disappear on continuing the treatment.

In the arsenic factories in Salzburg it is stated that workmen who are not arsenic eaters soon succumb to the fumes. The manager of one of these works informed Mr. Heise that he had been medically advised to eat arsenic before taking up his position. He considered that no one should begin the practice before 12 years old nor after 30, and that in any case after 50 years of age the daily dose should be gradually reduced, since otherwise sudden death would ensue. If a confirmed arsenic eater suddenly attempts to do altogether without the drug he immediately succumbs to the effects of arsenic poisoning. The only way to obviate this is gradually to acclimatize the system by reducing the dose from day to day. As another evidence of the cumulative properties of arsenic it is interesting to note that when graveyards in Upper Styria are opened the bodies of the arsenic eaters can be distinguished by their almost perfect state of preservation, due to the gradually accumulated arsenic.—Science Gossip.

Certain Failures in School Hygiene.

Probably no book on the general subject of school hygiene has been published from the days of Horace Mann to the present time that does not include at least a reference to the position of the pupil at his desk. Indeed, even Locke hinted at this when he wrote that the pupil "should learn how to lay his Paper and place his Arm and Body to it." One of the blessings promised by those who introduced the vertical system of penmanship was a correction of the crooked-back position of the pupils, since they must sit correctly in order to write the script correctly. The vertical system, if properly used, does possess this merit as long as the child is engaged in the writing exercise, but its influence amounts to little beyond this. Although I visited scores of school-rooms of all grades, in country and city, yet so far as I can recall, the position of the pupil while writing was apparently unnoticed by any teacher, at any time, in any room, except during the few minutes set apart for "penmanship." This is all the more painful when we consider that writing as a distinct exercise occupies only a few minutes each day, while one-fifth to one-half of the time spent by the pupil in the school building is occupied by written work. Indeed, the spelling of the motto of the school-room of today seems to have been slightly changed until it reads: "Always do write."

The undue amount of time given to this work may be more or less pedagogical; but it is most certainly unhygienic, for not only are the muscles of the trunk and arms involved in an incorrect position at the desk, for the greater part of the time, but the injury to the eyes from too close attention to the script and from the careful following of the pen and pencil points would seem to be incalculable. Incorrect posture ipsidiously tends to induce spinal curvature and diseases of the internal organs.—R. Clark in the Forum.

Discipline for Authors.

"Russian ideas are not all so bad."

"For instance?"

"Well, in Russia when a man writes an improper book the czar makes him chew it up and swallow it."

Experiments made at Grisons and Zurich, in Switzerland, with patent American ploughshares have proved a great success.

MODERN BLACKSMITHIES

GRIMY SHOPS HAVE BEEN SUPPLANTED BY "HORSESHOEING PARLORS."

Apotheosis of the Old Blacksmith in the City—No Place for the Old-Time Horseshoer—Factory-Made Plates and Their Improvements.

What used to be called a smithy in Longfellow's day, is now and then in this city termed "horseshoeing parlor." This indicates the change in shoeing. In one of these are five forges in a row against the farthest wall; they are whitewashed, and the fires are kept glowing by a patent bellows that is operated by a chain-gear contrivance. The floor is of hard wood, and during office hours one man does nothing but keep it clean.

At each forge two men are at work, and in an office, separated from the main room by a glass partition, sits a man at a roll-top desk. The office is carpeted, and there are a half-dozen upholstered chairs about, and on the walls a series of sporting prints. The man at the desk is the proprietor. His arms are not sinewy; he does not wear a leather apron, and his sleeves are not rolled up, but he carries a life-insurance policy of \$25,000, owns the land on which his "parlor" stands, and makes about \$15,000 profit annually. He is a type of the "fashionable farrier" of the day.

Other similar places are frequented only by those horses that have their shoes made to order, and that confine their labors to the Speedway and the Park. The proprietor of such a place receives for common workaday sets of shoes for light harness horses \$3.50 a set, and he fits them out with at least one set of new shoes a month. For customers that because of any peculiarity or disorder of the foot require the farrier's personal supervision in the making and fitting of the shoe, the price is anywhere from \$6 to \$15.

Up town there are, however, shops the proprietors of which have not placed their sturdy old trade on the level with barbering and manicuring, by calling their establishments "parlors." And it is to them that that kind of shoeing which the trade terms "scientific" and "artistic" is largely confined. That the intelligence and skill which these men have bestowed upon their work justify in a measure these extravagant terms, no one who knows anything about present-day methods will deny.

In spite of his honesty it is doubtful whether the robust village blacksmith of the poet, were he to return, could find employment in any of the high-class New York shops. Since his time, there have been hundreds of different kinds of shoes invented, all of them have been tried, and about ninety-eight per cent. discarded. The old-time shoer would probably succeed in fitting the rubber pad used at the present time about as well as he would in setting precious stones. It was the introduction of the asphalt pavement that first created a demand for the rubber-pad shoes that are now generally worn by city carriage horses. Their object primarily was to prevent slipping, and to take the place of the old-fashioned heel and toe calks that were effective on cobblestones, but worthless and even dangerous on asphalt.

Gradually these devices were elaborated until now they serve a twofold purpose in preventing slipping, and in relieving jar upon the animal's foot. Hundreds of these rubber contrivances have been invented, but there are not more than a half-dozen that have been found practicable. The manufacturers of the two kinds most popular at present have each made large fortunes from their inventions. To the man, it is said, who will place an absolutely perfect one on the market, there awaits a reward as great as the one that inventors of car-couplers have been striving for years.

These pads are as much a part of the present-day blacksmith's stock as the shoes and nails. For an entire new set from \$5 to \$8.50 is the average price, and with ordinary everyday use a set will last about four weeks.

Two men are employed on every horse that is being shod—one at the forge shaping the shoe, and the other trimming the foot. Two men can shoe about nine horses in a day, and the average salary for skilled journeymen farriers is \$18 a week. Foremen receive as high as \$25 and \$30.

It is in the shoeing of harness horses that the greatest change has been made in the last few years. When Edward and Dick Swiveller were driven a mile to pole in 2.18 in 1882, both horses wore steel plates weighing about eighteen ounces. The trotting horse now that is driven for a record with plate weighing more than four or five ounces is an exception. The man who shoes it studies, in his leisure time, not a Greek grammar, like Elihu Burritt, but scientific dissertations on the physiology of the horse and the etiology of its ills.—New York Post.

A clever butcher can always make ends meet.

PAPERS HERE AND ABROAD.

Comparison Made Which is Favorable to American Newspapers.

The American newspaper is, from one point of view, at least, much more open than the English. There is no influence whatever that will induce the average American journalist to suppress what he considers to be news, however embarrassing the disclosure may be to the Government, mortifying to individuals or discreditable to the general reputation of the community. The result of his ferreting out every fact of interest and perfect candor and unshrinking boldness in publishing it is that foreigners obtain the impression from reading American journals that American life in all of its branches—social, political, commercial and financial—is the most corrupt in existence, but this is because all that is bad is dragged into light. If the press of Europe today were as candid, bold and thorough as the American press, there would be spread abroad as deep an impression of corruption in some branches of European life—in the social and financial certainly, perhaps in the commercial, though not in the political—as now prevails about American life.

How long would the American press have refrained from exposing the inefficiency and incompetency which the English themselves admit they have in too many cases shown in the Boer war had that war been one in which the United States was engaged? Unlike the contest with the Boers, the Spanish-American contest was a triumph from beginning to end, and yet this did not deter a pitiless exposure at the moment of every error of judgment and of every instance of corruption that marked its progress. If the Boer war had been an American enterprise, not a single transaction would have been left in the dark. There would have been no veil to tear away from its events when the conflict was over, because no veil would have been permitted to exist from the beginning. Nor would any man have been too high in rank, though secretary of war or commander in chief, to be held up to condemnation if in fault.—Nineteenth Century.

WISE WORDS.

Debt is the only tyrant from which reason flies in terror.

Babbling will do more to make women disliked than all else.

Anyone may hate the wrong, but it requires strength to do the right.

Laughter is the axis of moral health—hystrical noise is not laughter.

It is no crime to assist nature, but to deride her is to be sentenced to death.

Politeness is intended to show good breeding, but it is often used to punctuate satire.

Being distanced in the worldly race, the pessimistic malcontent sets traps for the feet of others.

In order to write well you must not only think, but measure your thoughts to fit the composite mind.

It is better to be loved through the mind than to rule the heart only, for the latter is a deceitful organ.

Persons of wisdom seldom seek opportunity to exploit themselves verbally. The foolish only are garrulous.

To flatter it is necessary to read human nature. Everyone is not fond of honey. A glance or intimation can convey volumes.—Philadelphia Record.

High Speed of Electric Trains.
Indications point to some remarkably high speeds upon electric roads before long, and in Europe instead of this country, which has hitherto taken the lead in electricity.

The high-speed railway between Milan and Varese, Italy, which has been attracting considerable attention of late, is in operation, and the distance of fifty miles is made in fifty minutes. Sixty-six miles an hour has also been maintained. The third rail is used, and power obtained from the River Ticino.

The experimental electric line near Berlin, some sixteen miles in length, over which it is expected to operate cars containing fifty passengers 125 to 150 miles per hour, is to be completed within a few days.

The bill to allow the construction of the Mono-Rail electric line between Liverpool and Manchester, England, has at last passed the House of Commons, having last year run the gauntlet of the House of Peers. A speed of 120 miles an hour is guaranteed for this road.

What It Means to Be "Educated."
Any man is educated who is so developed and trained that, drop him where you will in the world, he is able to master his circumstances and deal with the facts of life so as to build up in himself a noble manhood and be of service to those that are about him. That is what education means; that is what it is for. Knowledge of foreign tongues, a list of historic facts concerning the past, information poured into a man's brain—these things are not education. There are learned fools!—Rev. Minot Savage's Eulogy of Tilly Haynes.

Each package of PUTNAM RADLESS DYE colors more goods than any other dye and colors them better too. Sold by all druggists.

It's the easiest thing in the world to offer assistance to people who don't need it.

The armless wonder of museum fame has to be handy with his feet.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Circulars sent free. F. J. CHERRY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

California Fruit in Europe.

The latest American "invasion" of Europe is the carrying of fresh California fruits to London and Paris in the face of the competition of the Spanish and Italian fruit-growers. A Valencia, Spain, paper says: "California oranges, peaches, apples and pears reach Paris, after traversing 6,000 miles, in a more appetizing condition than ours," and adds that her fruit-growers can only compete with America by employing America's improved methods of cultivation. California is a natural fruit garden, and its crops are far too large to be consumed in the home markets. For years, the California orchardist has been seriously considering the foreign demand, and many wonderful schemes have been devised to ship fresh fruit abroad. California prunes have generally taken the place of the French article, and California oranges have been cultivated until they have reached a state of perfection never before attained.



The Past GUARANTEES
The Future

The Fact That

St. Jacobs Oil

Has cured thousands of cases of Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Sprains, Bruises and other bodily aches and pains. It is a guarantee that it will cure other cases. It is safe, sure and never failing. Acts like magic.

Conquers Pain

Price, 25c and 50c.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

WEATHERWISE AND OTHERWISE!



WHY DON'T YOU WEAR TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING AND KEEP DRY?

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. LOOK FOR ABOVE TRADE MARK.

Showing Full Line of Garments and Hats at A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS.

ASTHMA-HAY FEVER

CURED BY DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE

SEND FOR FREE TRIAL BOTTLE

Address DR. TAFT, 79 E. 136th ST., N.Y. CITY

\$900 TO \$1500 A YEAR

We want intelligent Men and Women as Traveling Representatives of Local Managers; salary \$500 to \$1000 a year and all expenses, according to experience and ability. We also want local representatives salary \$5 to \$15 a week and commission, depending upon the time devoted. Send stamp for full particulars and full position preferred. Address, Dept. B, THE BELL COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

MEMORIAL LIFE OF MCKINLEY

Biography by Colonel A. R. McClure, the most dramatic and stirring of our day, over 100,000 copies. Includes the most authentic and complete account of the President's life, from his childhood to his death. A splendid volume for the home or the library. Price, 75c. Address, H. H. HARRIS, 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. R. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box 8, Atlanta, Ga.

"The Sauce that made West Point famous." McILHENNY'S TABASCO.

P. N. U. 41, '01.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

With the exception of the British Parliament the Swedish Riksdag is the oldest legislative body in the world. The kingdom of Sweden has maintained its integrity for not less than 4,000 years.

Tasmania's government does not permit any land to be sold by private contract within five miles of Hobart and Launceston.

The most precocious child ever heard of is probably the child "that is father to the man."

Best For the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascarets help nature, cure you without a grip or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

Handcuffs are like guide books in that they are made for two wrists.

There are more than 25,000 Indians and Eskimos in Alaska, of whom 7,600 are Protestants, 13,755 are under the care of the Greek church, and about 500 are Catholics.

The electrical motor business is increasing \$150,000,000 a year in the United States.

FITS permanently cured. No more nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Williams' Great Nerve Restorer. 62 trial bottles and testimonials free. Dr. R. H. ELINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

People call a man a funny dog on account of his waggish ways.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures with 1 colic, 25c a bottle.

The nose is in the middle of the face because it is the centre.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—Wm. O. ENDISLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Is a photographer hard to answer because he is a poser?

Sozodont

Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont
Sozodont Tooth Powder - 25c.
Large Liquid and Powder - 75c.
All stores or by mail for the price. Sample for the postage, 3c.

25c.

Millions

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MILLIONS of Women Use CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itches, and chafings, in the form of baths for annoying irritations and inflammations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odours. No other medicated soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for every humour.

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British and Chemical Corporation, Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

Cuticura THE SET

THE ITEM

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 1, 1901.

Stewart Manahan Killed.

Mr. Stewart Manahan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Manahan, of Liberty township, met with a sudden death at Akron, Ohio, on last Saturday. He was found lying along the railroad track and it is supposed he was killed by the cars. No one saw the accident which caused his death. He was a conductor on a freight train from Akron, Ohio, to Chicago Junction, and had been on duty for twenty-six hours. He leaves a wife and a small family.

His remains were brought to Emmitsburg, Monday morning and taken to the home of his parents in Liberty township. The interment was made at Gettysburg on Tuesday.

Small-Pox Near Two Taverns.

A daughter of Harry McGuigan, of Mountjoy township, has the small-pox, the infection being conveyed in a letter from Philadelphia. Her aunt wrote her a letter early last week, stating that she was sick and feared she was contracting small pox. The day after she wrote the letter the aunt was taken to the small-pox hospital. In a few days, Miss McGuigan was stricken with the same disease. The family have been quarantined and the public school near their home closed.

Death's Doings.

Charles D. Speer, of Pittsburg, captain of the Gettysburg College football eleven, and one of the most popular men in the institution, died Thursday morning as a result of an operation for appendicitis. No recitations were held Thursday and in the afternoon the college faculty held a beautiful memorial service, after which the entire student body accompanied the remains to the train.

A York Woman Murdered.

Mrs. Joseph Kadish, daughter of Mrs. George Heindel, of York, was shot dead in New York city on Tuesday night. She and Emil Schillinger had registered at the Melvin Hotel as man and wife. Nothing more was heard of them except an order for two lemon sodas late in the night. When found she was fully dressed. Schillinger, minus his coat, waistcoat, collar and tie, lay beside her with his arm around her neck. A few inches from his right hand was a revolver. Two shots had been lodged in the woman's breast, two in that of the man.

New Free Delivery Routes.

Among the new mail delivery routes recently ordered by the Postoffice Department, and to be established December 2d, are four from York Springs, Adams county—Four carriers. Length of routes, 69 miles. Area covered, 40 square miles. Population served, 2,029. Number of houses on routes, 449. Carriers, J. A. Bolen, J. F. Naugle, J. R. Hantz, W. S. Hendricks. Postoffice at Latimore to be discontinued. Mail to York Springs, Pa.

A medical writer contends that a person's body is his most valuable property, and often gets the worst treatment of all his belongings. "Let a man once get the idea," he says, "of classing his body along with the rest of his possessions, and it is only reasonable to suppose that he will at least take as good care of it as he does of his cat, his hat, his horse or his dog."

Stove Repairs.—GILBERT & SON can furnish them, any stove manufactured, at most reasonable prices. Also Heater, Range, Stove Pipe, &c.

Band Concert.

The Dallastown Cornet Band an organization of first-class musicians, will give a concert in this place on Friday evening, Nov. 1, for the benefit of the Church of the Immaculate Conception. Admission 25 cents. Doors open at 7 p. m., Concert at 7.30. Following is the program:

Bride Elect.—Selection.	Sousa.
El Capitan.—Selection.	Sousa.
Don't Be Cross.—Waltz.	Tobani
Stars and Stripes Forever.—March.	Sousa.
Nanine.—Grand Fantasia, Polka.	Laurendeau.
Forget Me Not.—Waltz.	E. Brooks.
The Calif of Bagdad.—Overture.	L. P. Laurendeau.
Hail to the Spirit of Liberty.—Finale en Tableau.	Sousa.

Rudolph H. Smyser, who was last Thursday appointed second lieutenant of cavalry, is from York. He is the youngest officer in the service, and probably the youngest that has ever been appointed in the history of the Department, as he will not be 19 years of age until early in December. He served as second lieutenant in Company E, Forty seventh Volunteer Infantry, and participated in fifteen engagements in the Philippines. He was recommended for brevet as first lieutenant for meritorious conduct in defending the trenches at Lagaspi, February 2, 1901, from an attack by a superior force of insurgents.

Report of School No. 1, second month.

No. of pupils enrolled 31; per cent. of attendance 92; pupils present every day: Mary Emmert, Pauline Emmert, Bertha Freed, Mabel Sheetz, Margurite Emmert, Elizabeth Moir, Arthur Cashman, Chas. Eicholtz.

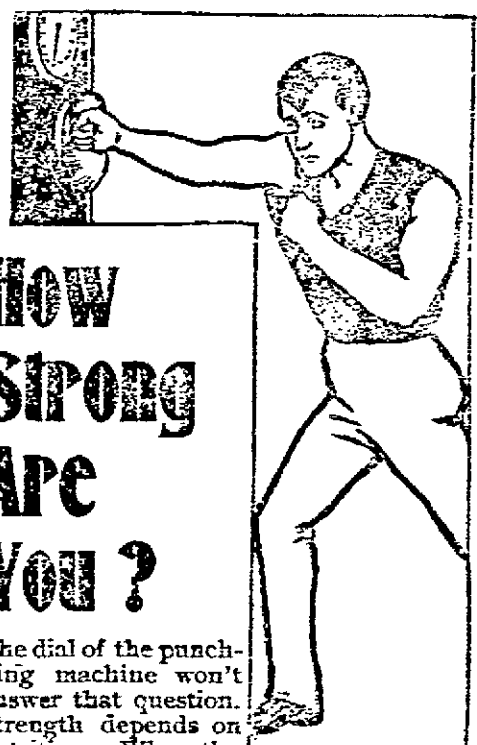
School No. 2, second month. No. pupils enrolled: male 15, female 25, total 40. Average attendance 37; per cent. of attendance 92. Pupils present every day: Katie Winand, Lizzie McCadden, Gladys Sheely, Ethel Sheely, Blanche Miller, Ella Winand, Ida Feiser, Mabel Roth, Beatie Boyer, John Feiser, Chas. Hoffheins, John Swomley, Clare Freed, Samuel Diehl, Daniel Swomley.

School No. 3 second month. No. of pupils enrolled 37. Per cent. of attendance 94. Pupils present every day: Madeline Barnitz, Blanche Deatrick, Virgie Diehl, Mary Ditenhafer, Bertie Forzy, Ruth Gulden Bertha Hetrick, Nettie McCadden, Chester Bower, Arthur Diehl, Clay Sheely, Edward Sheely.

Death mowed down 38,183 pensioners last year, and there were 5,408 suspensions of pensions for other reasons; but the alert pension attorneys mustered a new army of 47,792 pensioners so as to more than make good the ravages of death and disability. Though the civil war ended thirty-six years ago, the list of pensioners goes on increasing year by year. There are more pensioners on the rolls than there were men in the service at any one time during the great conflict.

The Western Maryland Railroad Company has released the Reformed, Presbyterian and Lutheran reunion committees from the payment of one half of the cost of the tabernacle at Pen-Mar and has paid for the entire building. The company therefore has sole control of this commodious structure and will hereafter call it "The Pen-Mar Auditorium."

CEMENT.—GILBERT & SON have just received a car load to supply the trade at satisfactory prices. Finest line of Firearms, Ammunition and Sportmen's Supplies.



The dial of the punching machine won't answer that question. Strength depends on nutrition. When the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition are diseased, the body fails to receive its full supply of nourishment and hence grows weak. That is why no man is stronger than his stomach. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and the allied organs of digestion and nutrition. The food eaten is then perfectly digested and assimilated and the body is made strong in the only possible way—by nutrition.

"I was troubled with indigestion for about two years," writes Wm. Bowker, Esq., of Julietta, LaSalle Co., Idaho. "I tried different doctors and remedies but to no avail, until I wrote to you and you told me what to do. I suffered with a pain in my stomach and left side and thought that it would kill me. Now I am glad to write this and let you know that I am all right. I can do my work now without pain and I don't have that tired feeling that I used to have. Five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and two vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets' cured me."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets stimulate the liver.

UNION Broom Works,
NEW OXFORD, PA.,
T. S. Swamley,
Proprietor.

I wish to inform all farmers that have BROOM CORN to sell, or brooms to be made on the shares, to come to my factory for the best made brooms. Highest price paid for broom corn. Brooms made for Wholesale and Retail trade. All work guaranteed.

CLOOM

Women Find Happiness and Health in Dr. Greene's Nervura.

"Are these horrible aches and pains natural? Am I doomed to lose my health and good looks through suffering I can't prevent? Shall I be nervous and cross at twenty-five, thin and sickly at thirty, and full of wrinkles in my prime?"

Are you asking these questions of yourself, young woman? Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy will preserve your beauty and keep back the marks of time. It will help you at once.

Mrs. May Clark, formerly of Buffalo, N.Y., who now lives at Crowland, Ont., says:

"For 2 years I was miserable, and no one can imagine what hours I put in. I felt so sad and down-hearted all the time, and sometimes felt as if I would be glad if I could die, for it was misery to live and feel as I did. I thought sometimes I should lose my mind. I had the headache and could not sleep at times. I tried many medicines but they did me no good. At last I decided to try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and after taking two bottles I could sleep well, and my mind did not trouble me any more. I am now able to do all my own housework, which I have not done for two years before. I am very thankful for what Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy has done for me, and I gladly recommend it to all who suffer as I have suffered."

The pity of beauty sacrificed to pain and nervousness! Realize it now and prevent the intruders upon your happiness and health. Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy always helps women. You will understand this if you try it. Dr. Greene, 101 Fifth Avenue, New York City, will advise you free of charge, if you call or write.

At Private Sale.

THE undersigned, Attorney for the heirs of Emanuel Haar, dec'd, offers at private sale a Tract of Woodland, containing 7 Acres and 28 Perches, more or less, situate in Paradise township, York county, Pa., along road leading from Abbottstown to Spring Grove, about 3 miles from the former place, adjoining lands of John Alwine, Henry F. Marshall and Cornelius Jacobs. Any person wishing to view the land can do so by calling on any of the above named tenants or owners.

JOHN E. KEPNER, Att'y.
New Oxford, Pa.

Notice.
The undersigned Attorney in Fact for the heirs of Emanuel Haar, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the same, to present the same properly authenticated for settlement. 10-18-01
JOHN E. KEPNER.

CERTIFICATE LOST.
Certificate of Special Deposit No. 108, dated August 27, 1900, for \$400.00, issued in name of the undersigned by the Farmers & Merchants Bank, of New Oxford, Pa., has been lost. All persons are warned not to negotiate the same, as a new Certificate has been applied for.
JOHN MYERS

REGISTER'S NOTICES.

NOTICE is hereby given to all Legatees all other persons concerned that the Administration Accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams county, for confirmation and allowance on THURSDAY, the 7th day of NOVEMBER, 1901, at 10.30 o'clock, A. M., viz:
161. The first and final account of Nathaniel M. Baker, Administrator c. t. a. of Elizabeth Deardorff, late of Reading township, Adams co., Pa., deceased.
162. The first and final account of Walter K. Sharp, Administrator of Andrew Polly, late of New Carlisle, Ohio, deceased.
Oct. 23, 1901, 1d. H. G. WEHLER, Register.

Large Public Sale —OF— HORSES, CATTLE and HOGS. Saturday, Nov. 2

Saturday, Nov. 2, 1901, the undersigned will sell at public sale at the Eagle Hotel, New Oxford, Pa.,

20 HEAD OF WESTERN HORSES, well bred and broken to work. This lot is composed of suitable horses for everybody; they range in age from 2 to 7 years and comprise good saddlers, pairs, roadsters and workers. They should command the attention of all who intend purchasing horses this Fall. Attend this sale before you buy, as I am positive that you will be able to select a horse from this lot that will give you honest service. Also at the same time and place I will sell

75 HEAD OF CATTLE, consisting of 20 Fresh Cows and Close Springers, also a few Fall Cows; 50 head of Steers weighing from 600 to 1,000 pounds, and a few Stock Bulls. ALSO 40 HEAD OF HOGS, weighing from 40 to 140 lbs. A long credit will be given. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m., sharp. Terms by D. W. ANTHONY.

DRS. KOONTZ & SHAW, THE UP-TO-DATE DENTISTS

For a Short Time Only,
We will make you a
Good Set of Teeth For \$3.
PAINLESS EXTRACTION 25c.

DRS. KOONTZ & SHAW,
19 W. MARKET STREET. - CITY BANK BUILDING, - YORK, PA.

NEW OXFORD Bargain Grocery Store.

To Stock Owners!
You can still get **HORSE & CATTLE POWDER** Half-price, as long as it lasts.
Glassware.—Have just received a fine lot of Glassware.
5c and 10c Counters.—Come and see the good and useful articles on our 5c and 10c counters.—Bargains.

Remember this is the place to buy Tin, Granite and Chinaware cheap.

GOODS DELIVERED TO YOUR DOOR.

Bring along your Eggs, Lard, Cured Meats, Chickens, Calves, &c., I have a retail route in the city for ALL COUNTRY PRODUCE and therefore can pay the highest price in trade. If you can't take all in trade I will pay the difference in cash at highest cash price.

E. E. FREED,
(Successor to C. E. Diehl,) Carlisle St., NEW OXFORD, PA.

Hello! :: Hello! :: Hello! COME ONE! COME ALL!

To See **The New Grocer,**
CURTIS E. DIEHL,
Dealer in **Fine Groceries,**
Foreign and Domestic Fruits,
Candy, Cigars, Ice Cream and Oyster
Tobacco. Also PARLORS ATTACHED.
S. W. CORNER CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

SPECIAL BARGAIN WEEK.

Tobacco Bargains For This Week. We have an hand 30 different brands of Chewing Tobacco at 15, 20, 25, 30 up to 60c lb. 18 different brands of Smoking tobacco at the lowest prices.

Cigars. We have 15 brands of cigars, most of them are "Union Made," at all prices. Try our Penny Cigars.

Cigarettes. We are selling 5 kinds of cigarettes.—A bargain in paper wrapper—30 for 5c.

M. S. Hiteshow, ON THE SQUARE

DENTISTRY! Not in the Combine.

OUR PRICES.
Best Teeth.....\$5.00
Gold Crowns.....3.00
Gold Filling.....1.00
Silver Filling.....50c
Vitalized Air.....25c
All work guaranteed 5 years.
DR. W. W. WOGAN, The Leading Dentist, 3 S. George St. York.

HOTEL Gettysburg,

MERVILLE E. ZINN, Propr.,
CENTER SQUARE, - GETTYSBURG.

Having leased the above Hotel I would be pleased to have my friends call to see me when in Gettysburg.

Subscribe for the Item.

Marshall House,

ADJOINING COURT HOUSE, YORK, PA.
B. S. HEINDEL, - Proprietor.

The Bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Liquors, Beer and Fine Brands of Cigars. The Table is supplied with the Best the markets afford. Free Bus to and from trains. Extensive Stabling Attached to the Hotel.

THE WEAVER MANUFACTURING CO.
sells Superior Grain Drills.
Other things too.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 1, 1901.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

FOR RENT.—A good farm. Apply at this office.

Alimony is sometimes the cement that fixes a broken heart.

Don't forget the Band Concert in Miller's Hall, this Friday night.

Does your neighbor read the ITEM? If not, just suggest to him that he ought to.

A camp of Modern Woodmen of America was instituted Friday night in York Springs.

Charles W. Huff has rented Hotel Yantis, Littlestown, and expects to take possession about January 1, next.

THE WEAVER MANUFACTURING CO. sells York Grain Drills. Other things too.

E. L. Kauffman has been re-appointed postmaster at East Berlin for four years more.

Sometimes a man boasts that he holds the key to a situation, and then discovers that the lock is rusty.

The Hanover Saving Fund Society has declared a semi-annual dividend of ten per cent., and an extra dividend of five per cent.

The East Berlin News says the diphtheria scare there has almost entirely subsided, there being no cause for apprehension that the disease will spread further.

Mrs. William Emet, of Hanover, Saturday underwent an operation for the removal of a tumor, at the John Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore.

THE WEAVER MANUFACTURING CO. sells Mountville Plows. Other things too.

Not so many days and the trees will be leafless. The sere and yellow leaf period is here, and soon leaves, flowers and birds will be very much missed.

Twenty wild geese alighted on Rebert's dam near East Berlin recently, and although a dozen men popped away at them, they didn't get a single one.

Mr. Harry Saeeringer, of near Bonnaville lost a fine mule colt by death last week, for which he recently paid \$50.

FOR RENT.—A tenement house near Irishtown, possession April 1, 1902. Apply to WM. JENKINS, Irishtown, Pa.

And now the report comes from a Harrisburg source that an electric road is to be built on the old York Springs railroad bed, work to commence immediately.

Curtis, a three-year-old son of John L. Bushy, of McSherrystown, fell while he had the end of a ruler in his mouth. The ruler was broken and the child's mouth badly lacerated.

Saturday morning, Charles Baublitz and Milton Biddle, of Hanover, were found guilty of gambling (crap shooting,) and were each sentenced to 30 days in jail and to pay \$5 and costs.

Eli Warner, of Abbottstown, proudly boasts of his ability to dispose of more food than any man in that place and backs up his claim with the statement that he can store away 40 good-sized Johnny cakes.

At the public sale of the personal property of the late Emanuel Haar, on Saturday, two shares of the Farmers & Merchants Bank Stock sold for \$70.25 per share. Two shares of Berlin Branch R. R. Stock sold at \$5 per share.

The young-horse of John Bucher, of near Dutters Station, which some weeks ago ran from the cross-pikes to town and had his hind leg badly injured, died last week from lock-jaw.

It is reported that some gunners have been seen shooting rabbits. These ought to remember that rabbits cannot be killed legally until Nov. 1, and that they may be taxed dear for violating the law.

"Last winter an infant child of mine had croup in a violent form," says Elder John W. Rogers, a Christian Evangelist, of Filley, Mo. "I gave her a few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and in a short time all danger was past and the child recovered." This remedy not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the first symptoms appear, will prevent the attack. It contains no opium or other harmful substance and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by Randolph Wehler.

Election next Tuesday. Every voter in Adams county should go to the polls.

Among the recent pensions is an original to William J. Martin, Gettysburg, \$12.

Simon Burns, of McSherrystown, is at Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, undergoing treatment for kidney trouble.

From 1896 to 1900, York county sent 192 convicts to the Eastern Penitentiary. 24 were sent down last year, making 61 there during the year.

THE WEAVER MANUFACTURING CO. sells Springtooth Harrows. Other things too.

On Saturday, Nov. 2, D. W. Anthony will sell 20 horses, 75 head of cattle and 40 hogs, at the Eagle Hotel, this place. See ad.

N. H. Musselman, of Gettysburg, had the thumb of his right hand mashed one day last week by a piece of heavy timber falling on it.

Mrs. Jerome Storm, of McSherrystown, taken her little daughter to Johns Hopkins Hospital Wednesday to be operated on for an abdominal growth.

James W. Eicholtz, Esq., of Gettysburg on Friday bought the Philip Beamer farm in Straban township, 180 acres, for \$2,750.

Cut this out and take it to Wehler's drug store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, the best physic. They cleanse and invigorate the stomach, improve the appetite and regulate the bowels. Regular size, 25c. per box.

By the will of George A. Peters, deceased, of York Springs, the Lutheran church at that place will receive a bequest of \$400.

Mrs. Aug. Feiser, of Philadelphia St., was taken very ill suddenly Tuesday morning with neuralgia of the heart, but we are pleased to state that her condition is somewhat improved.

Kerwin C. Smith, aged 19 years, a salesman in Lebach's store, at York, and Miss Georgia, a 16-year-old daughter of Thos. H. Piatts, of York, have eloped. They are supposed to have gone to Philadelphia.

Mrs. Amelia Hoffheins, of East Berlin, who was visiting her grand son William Brown at York, accidentally fell down a flight of stair steps and injured her left leg badly at the knee joint.

A LIBERAL OFFER.—The undersigned will give a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets to any one wanting a reliable remedy for disorders of the stomach, biliousness or constipation. This is a new remedy and a good one. Randolph Wehler.

Harry Small, of McSherrystown, was arrested on Friday by officer Andrew Keffler on a warrant issued by Squire Lilly, on oath of Rosie Small, of Conewago township, charging defendant with a serious charge. After hearing, defendant not being able to furnish bail, he was committed by the justice to the county jail.

Terry, the small pet dog of Dr. H. W. Swartz, of Philadelphia street, on Sunday evening jumped into a box of slack-line at the new houses of Mr. N. M. Dicks on Peters street, and his sight was destroyed. His sufferings were ended soon after by administering chloroform. The dog was highly prized by the family.

Michael B. Birmingham was convicted of murder in the second degree in the Baltimore Criminal Court Friday, for having shot and killed Levier Sweitzer on the morning of Monday, August 12 last. The penalty prescribed by the law for murder in the second degree is from five to eighteen years in the penitentiary. Sentence was suspended under a motion for a new trial.

Mrs. John Reichert, near Abbottstown, accidentally tread on the spout of a sewing machine oil can some time ago, but paid very little heed to the orifice which had been made until quite recently it has caused her very much pain. The foot has been lanced at several places in order free it from the corruption which has accumulated. Mrs. Reichert is unable to be up.

The Coin Gazette, a paper published in Coin, Iowa, says: "Mrs. Eliza Wolf met with an unfortunate accident Monday afternoon. She climbed up in the hay mow to get some cobs and fell, crushing her right arm at the elbow. The accident is a serious one especially for a woman of Mrs. Wolf's age, and it is feared she will never have the use of her arm again. Eleven years ago she broke her left arm." Mrs. Wolf is the wife of Jacob S. Wolf, who formerly resided at Littlestown, and has many friends in Adams county.

ASTOUNDING DISCOVERY.—From Cooper'sville, Mich., comes word of a wonderful discovery of a pleasant tasting liquid that when used before retiring by any one troubled with a bad cough always ensures a good night's rest. "It will soon cure the cough too," writes Mrs. S. Himelburger, "for three generations of our family have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and never found its equal for Coughs and Colds." It's an unrivaled life-saver when used for desperate lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00 at Randolph Wehler's. Trial bottles free.

Mr. Adam Kimmel, who will auctioneer the large stock sale on Saturday in this place, gave us a call Tuesday evening and requests that we announce that the hogs to be sold at this sale are all home-raised and of fine stock.

The consistory of Emmanuel Reformed church, Hanover, have nominated Rev. F. C. Seitz, of the Redeemer's Reformed church, Littlestown, as pastor, to fill the vacancy created by the death of Rev. George B. Resser.

John N. Weaver, son of Mrs. Edw. F. Menchey, of Gettysburg, a fireman on the Reading road was hurt in a collision in the yards at Harrisburg last Thursday. Mr. Weaver was thrown against the side of the cab, sustaining internal injuries and a bruised back.

Edward F. Menchey, of Gettysburg, while engaged in digging sand at his bank on Friday afternoon met with a painful accident. The pick with which he was digging glanced, striking his right foot severing the leader of the great toe and badly lacerating the foot.

THAT THROBBING HEADACHE.—Would quickly leave you if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Randolph Wehler druggist.

Information is wanted by lawyer J. B. McPherson, of Gettysburg, of the decedents of Geo. Smith, who lived in this county and removed to Cincinnati, about 1824. It is supposed that his six daughters and three sons were married at that time and remained here.

The Borough Council, of East Berlin, has appointed the following gentlemen as a board of health for that borough: Wm. H. Grogg, D. P. Wagner, Elijah Smith, Abner Griest and Dr. L. H. Fackler. The board organized by electing the following officers: President, Elijah Smith; Secretary Abner Griest, and Health Officer, W. F. Kuhn.

While out hunting for squirrels last Tuesday, Mr. Curt Lerew, of Bermudian, shot his son Jesse, who was standing near him by his gun discharging accidentally. The left side of the young man's body is sprinkled with shot from his shoulder to the knee. The boy is seriously wounded and the accident may prove fatal.

Charles Byer, of Cedar Ridge, on Saturday morning about 9 o'clock met with an accident which might have resulted in serious injury to him. He is employed as cart driver in the brickyards of Alwine Brothers at Berlin Junction, and was returning to the clay mine after delivering a load of clay at the brickyards in some manner he fell to the ground in front of the cart, which passed over his body. He was considerably bruised about the body and was compelled to quit work. Had the cart been loaded with clay, he might have been crushed to death.

Mrs. H. W. Swartz, of Philadelphia street, has been suffering with a very sore eye for some time. While cutting a piece of kindling about two weeks ago one end of the stick struck her in the eye. At first the injury did not cause much pain but later the pain grew worse and the eye became much inflamed. During the early part of last week, it was thought by her attending physician that the eye would have to be removed, but we are pleased to state that at this time the injured eye is much improved and the sight will be saved.

Thankful for the appreciation shown our Millinery talent and designing in form all we have just received from the city, a handsome display of latest Winter Styles, hats, plumes, breasts, velvet ribbon, ornaments, Misses' and Childrens' caps, coats, novelties, notions, flannellets, underwear, gloves, hosiery, silks, satins, etc. The confidence we have in our patrons encourages us to cater to the most fastidious taste as well as to the plain and unassuming, and to each and every one we extend a cordial invitation.

STEFFIE'S, Carlisle street.

Damaged by Fire.

At 11:45 o'clock Tuesday night the citizens of town were aroused by the cry of fire and the sounding of the fire alarm on the engine house. Miss Ansovinia McTaggart, an aged and feeble maiden lady who occupied the 1 1/2 story frame house on Pitt street, owned by G. W. Sherman, of Westminster, aroused the neighbors by calling "fire" from a side window in the building. The neighbors quickly responded and sounded the general alarm, finding the interior of the lower part of the house ablaze, at the same time taking the aged lady from the building by force. The firemen responded to the alarm and in a short time had two plug-streams playing on the building confining the flames to the interior with the exception of a small hole in the roof. The building is almost completely gutted, the loss being covered by insurance in the Adams County Co. There was no insurance on the personal property. How the fire originated is not known.

All the personal effects of Miss McTaggart, except the night clothing which she had on, were destroyed.

The printer is in need of money, and will be very thankful if those who know themselves indebted for subscription, advertising or job printing, will let us have at least part of amount due.

The Biglerville correspondent of the Star says: Samuel Hoffman has sold his property, known as the Byers property, to Mr. Swartz, of New Oxford, who will open a saddler shop.

Rev. V. T. Rue will begin a series of Evangelistic Services in the New Oxford M. E. church on next Sunday evening to continue for at least two weeks. The services will begin at 7 o'clock.

Mr. J. A. Eckert, the enterprising proprietor of the New Oxford Bakery, has had a very substantial and handsome delivery wagon built at the factory of Bond & Co.

Rev. Father Murphy, assistant pastor at St. Mary's church, McSherrystown, has been assigned to the charge of a congregation at Bloomsburg, Columbia county, Pa.

John E. Becker was found dead in his bed at his home in Hanover, about 6:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, by his housekeeper, Miss Anna Goodfellow. Mr. Becker was aged 65 years, 7 months and 1 day.

Officer C. H. Wilson Monday arrested Charles Fissel, of Mt. Joy township, on information of Chas. Trostle, of same township, on charge of assault and battery and malicious mischief. Fissel gave bail in the sum of \$300 on each charge for a hearing before Squire Hill Saturday afternoon.

Miss Alice Becker, of near Porter's, York co., was injured Monday afternoon by an explosion of dynamite. She was cleaning house at the home of Paul Thoman, and on the top of a cupboard she found a box containing two dynamite cartridges, one of which she picked with a pin, causing it to explode, terribly lacerating her left hand, badly burning her face, and also injuring her right hand somewhat.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Golden, of Goldenville, celebrated their golden wedding on Saturday, October 26. It was the first time in fifty years that they have succeeded in having all their children and grand-children home at one time. Mr. Golden has been a resident of Adams county for 70 years and married Miss Susanna Shaffer Oct. 26, 1831, and to their union 9 children were born, all are living and were present at the celebration, except one daughter, who died in 1885.

Badly Injured in a Runaway.

On Friday afternoon while Mr. and Mrs. John Wolf, of near Round Hill, were returning home from this place, the mule they were driving became frightened at a young man pushing a bicycle, near the residence of Michael Hoffheins along the Carlisle pike, about two miles from town, and started to kick and run. Mrs. Wolf jumped from the buggy and had her right ankle badly crushed and was otherwise injured, while Mr. Wolf was thrown out and considerably cut and bruised. The animal broke the guard rails along side the pike and tumbled somersault down the embankment, with the buggy on top of him. He regained his feet and ran with part of the vehicle, to near Hampton where he was caught. The buggy and harness were completely wrecked. Mrs. Wolf's injuries are of such a nature that little hopes are entertained of her ever being able to use her foot again. The mule has been in the family for 12 years and was never known to have kicked or been frightened.

Arm Fractured and Shoulder Dislocated.

On Friday while Mr. Geo. W. Hulick, residing near Pines church, Straban township, was engaged at hauling corn-fodder he met with an accident by which his left upper arm was badly shattered and the shoulder dislocated. Mr. Hulick was climbing the rear ladder to get on top of the load when the ladder broke and he fell heavily to the ground with the above results.

PERSONAL.

George W. Kehm, who removed from this place to Fort Dodge, Iowa, several years ago, is here to spend some time with friends.

Prof. Daniel Ruff and wife, of Philadelphia street, spent Sunday with friends at Littlestown.

Mrs. Arabella Wentz and brother, Abraham Bistline, of Bain, Perry county, returned home on Wednesday, after visiting the Holtz family on Pitt street, and other relatives in this section.

Chas. E. Hummer and family, of Hanover, Mrs. Chas. Deatricks, of Hunters-town, and Wm. Gilbert and family, this place, spent Tuesday with Mrs. Jacob S. Taughinbaugh, Hanover street.

Miss Elsie Klingel, spent Sunday with her aunt at Gettysburg.

For Sale or Rent.

A Fine Home Stand, on Berlin Street, Hampton. For further particulars call on or address MARY ISABEL CROOK NISTER, At Jesse Cashman's, near the gate, New Oxford, Pa.

New Shoe Factory.

Mr. Geo. A. Maus, who last spring sold his shoemaking outfit to Mr. E. C. Livingston, and was employed as foreman of the latter's factory for a short time, has leased the Martin Heltzel building on West High street, and purchased new machinery which is expected to arrive about the middle of this month, when he will again start to manufacture infants shoes. Mr. Maus expects to employ from 15 to 20 hands.

Modern Surgery Surpassed.

"While suffering from a bad case of piles I consulted a physician who advised me to try a box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve," says G. F. Carter, Atlanta, Ga. "I procured a box and was entirely cured. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is a splendid cure for piles, giving relief instantly, and I heartily recommend it to all sufferers." Surgery is unnecessary to cure piles. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure any case. Cuts, burns, bruises, and all other wounds are also quickly cured by it. Beware of counterfeits. Randolph Wehler.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran church. Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30 p. m.; Junior C. E. at 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock.

The Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society will meet Saturday afternoon at the home of Miss Ella Wagner.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

St. Paul's Reformed church. Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.; Prayer meeting Thursday 7:00 p. m.

REV. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

The congregation of the Immaculate Conception will hold services in Miller's Hall next Sunday—Low Mass at 8:00 o'clock, and at 10:00 o'clock.

Sodality 6:00 p. m.; Solemn Vespers, Sermon and Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament at 6:30 p. m. in the School Hall.

Mass on Friday morning (All Saints) at 10 o'clock, in Millers Hall.

High Mass of Requiem, on Saturday, (All Souls) at 8 o'clock, in School Hall.

REV. L. AUGUSTUS REDTHER, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal church. Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.

REV. VAUGHN T. RUE, Pastor.

Did You Know This?

Do you know that a neglected cough or cold leads to consumption? More people die from the effects of catching cold than from any other known cause. There is one remedy, and remember it only costs twenty-five cents, that has proven a safe, unfailing cure for coughs and colds. It is called Mexican Syrup. Your druggist has it or will get it for you. It heals and strengthens the lungs and breathing passages, when nothing else seems to do you good you had better get a bottle today and read the testimonials on the wrapper.

Have You Worms?

Are you growing thin and sickly? Has your skin a pale and sallow tinge? Do you not occasionally feel a hollow sensation in the pit of your stomach, or queer distress in your bowels? Do you get easily vexed, nervous or irritable? Probably you are nourishing some stomach worms, a lengthy tape worm, or else a thousand pin worms, that are neutralizing your entire system. You can expel them by taking Mother's Worm Syrup. Nothing else is so effective.

Better Health.

Better health always follows a use of Mexican Root Pills, simply because they cleanse the system of sickening and effete matter so thoroughly and completely. It is a sin to remain constipated when Mexican Root Pills only cost 25 cents a box.

The Best Pain Cure.

Is one that is absolutely safe and sure and that taken internally will cure cramps and colic, or applied external will reduce swelling and subdue pain. Gooch's Quick Relief does this and only costs 25 cents.

Want to be Pretty?

Then purify your blood by taking Gooch's Sarsaparilla, the best of all blood medicines.

Pile-ine Cures Piles.

Money refunded if it ever fails.

ANTI-GUET Cures Chills and Fever.

MARRIED.

Oct. 27, at Abbottstown, by Rev. R. H. Clare, Edward Stambaugh, of Paradise township, and Miss Mary E. Trimmer, of East Berlin.

Oct. 24, by Rev. R. H. Clare, Charles Henry Mummert, of Hamilton township, and Miss Gertrude Mary Hartzell, of Reading township.

Oct. 24, in Fairfield, by Rev. J. F. Mackley, Mark J. Bishop and Miss Annie D. McCleaf, both of Fairfield.

Oct. 27, at Mt. Joy parsonage, by Rev. W. G. Minnick, Charles B. Hartman, of Harrisburg, and Miss Emma Heagy, of Cumberland township.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5c per line.

Oct. 19, in Mt. Joy township, Mrs. J. A. Collins, aged 76 years.

Oct. 24, in East Berlin, Charles, son of John Gochenauer, aged about 27 years.

Oct. 26, at Edge Grove, Gertrude, infant daughter of Leo and Agnes Livelisberger, aged 6 months and 22 days.

Oct. 24, at Seven Stars, of consumption, Frank Weaver, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Weaver, aged 25 years.

Oct. 28, at Harrisburg, Zephania Rodgers, formerly of Gettysburg, aged 73 years and 10 months.

Oct. 29, at Fairfield, Mrs. Catharine Artzberger, aged 80 years and 14 days.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By J. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	60
No. 2 "	58
Raked "	50
Rye	40 45
Corn	2 42
Oats	32 34
Clover seed, per lb.	8 10
Timothy seed	1.00 1.50
Timothy hay	7.00 9 0
Rye straw	500 7.00

The Cone Mount Captive.

A PAIR of eagles were wheeling in vast slants about the top of Cone Mount, in Central Colorado, and I was watching them with delight from the valley on the south side, when the English settler, an "old timer," who was riding the range with me, advised me to beware of the birds. They had brought him into a strange predicament once. As he and I looked up at the precipice of the south side of Cone Mount he began the story.

It was during the summer of 1886, just three years after I came out here. I was very young and rather reckless. Only a few settlers were in this part then, and as I had only a small bunch of cattle I was alone. I had been riding the range one day, and was returning in the afternoon, when I saw those eagles hovering over its crest, as I had seen them a hundred times before—the very same pair we see now, I believe.

Well, I wanted to find their nest. It would not be dark for three or four hours, and as I was on the north side of the hill I could ride some distance toward the summit. So up I went. About half way from bottom to top I tied my horse to a tree and finished the climb on foot.

I lay face down, looking over the edge of the cliff for several minutes, closely scanning its steep side, without seeing anything of the eagles' nest. Then I heard something very different from any noise an eagle ever makes. It was a queer little wail, muffled and catlike, which seemed to come from somewhere near me.

I glanced along the half-way ledge below, and then down among the rocks and bushes at the bottom, but could see nothing. But soon the cry was repeated, this time much clearer, and at once I caught sight of a small yellowish object protruding from the face of the rock wall itself, not thirty feet below me. I had no trouble in making out a pair of pointed black-tipped ears on the head of what I knew must be a lynx cub. The little creature was standing in the mouth of that dark place you see up there, about thirty feet above the ledge. That dark place is a shallow cave.

Naturally I thought no more about the eagles. The cub would make a far odder pet. But how was I to get it?

At the present time there is no way of reaching the cave except by a rope from the top of the cliff, or a ladder from the ledge, but at that time a dead pine, which had grown on the ledge, leaned against the cliff. Its knotty trunk formed a perfect natural ladder between the cave and the ledge below. I saw at a glance that the old lynxes must reach their den by way of the tree. Why couldn't I do the same thing?

A more experienced man would not have tried such a thing in such a place, alone and unarmed—I had shot away all the cartridges in my pistol at a coyote. But the spice of danger did not stop me, although my only weapon was a jack-knife!

I knew how to reach the ledge—any strong young man can easily get down to it where it passes around the eastern side of the hill. After reaching the ledge, I began to wonder whether the old lynxes were not about.

That ledge is a singularly wild and lonely place, with fifty feet of cliff below it and as much towering above. I looked up the winding shelf, very narrow in places, and could not help wondering whether I or a lynx or lynxes would go over if one or more of the brutes should meet or overtake me midway. After I had gone nearly all the way I saw some distinct claw-marks on various bushes, and big foot-prints on some sand, but as there were no other signs of the old lynxes I went on to the dead pine. There the den was more than twenty feet overhead.

The climb up that dead tree was not difficult, but it was alarming; for, although the roots seemed deeply embedded in fissures, there was such an unsound shaking about it that I was glad to reach the top in safety.

The cave proved to be merely a washed-out clay pocket, some five feet high by about seven wide at the mouth, and from ten to fifteen feet from front to back. At the far end was the lynx kitten, crouching among a lot of small bones and leaves, spitting and snarling, its eyes shining like two great balls of topaz. It was no larger than a house cat, but its paws looked as if they were wrapped up in fur mitten three sizes too big.

Before I left the ledge I had cut and trimmed a small sapling, so that I had a stick like a short, stiff fishpole. To one end of this I now tied six or eight feet of the stout cord that I always carried in my "shaps" pocket for emergency repairs and so on. On the lower end of this cord I made a running noose. I hoped to get at the young wildcat. But too late! For

exactly what I had been dreading occurred. An alarming scratching sound from below made me face around with a jump, and there, already half way up the tree, was a full grown lynx!

To reach down, grasp the end of the pine trunk and push with all my might was about the only chance left me, and I did so instinctively. For an instant it did not move. The brute was almost upon me. I pushed again frantically. The trunk started a little, then snapped short off at its roots, slid along the side of the cliff and fell crashing to the narrow ledge, a shattered mass of rotten wood.

It was all over so quickly that I had had no time to consider anything except present danger, but when I looked down at the ledge I saw that my trouble was not yet ended. The brute stood directly underneath me, quivering with rage and quite unhurt from his fall. Of course he could not reach me, but how was I to escape except by dropping to the same ledge squarely in front of him? And he stood almost as high as a wolf and was much more active and dangerous.

I shouted at him and pelted him with all the stones I could pick up or tear loose, but this only made him angrier, so I tried another plan. Perhaps he would go away if I vanished. Back into the cave out of sight I crawled and waited for perhaps twenty minutes, then quietly crept to the mouth again. The lynx was gone! After waiting a few minutes longer I started to let myself down at arm's length, meaning to hold on by the butt of my stick, which I jammed upright tightly into a small crevice.

Just as I was in the act of the first part of the drop I heard the fiend come bounding along the ledge.

It was too late for me to stay at the cave level. I fell at arm's length. How I feared the stick would give way with my weight! But it held, and I scrambled back, the lynx jumping at me and screaming as I pulled myself up into the cave.

I tried the same plan several times, although I did not again drop to arm's length, but the moment I made the least noise the lynx came bounding back. I suspected him of deliberately concealing himself in order to tempt me to drop, but he had not enough self-control or else was too stupid to wait long enough for his stratagem to succeed.

It was getting clear to me now that if I intended to get out of there before dark it must be done in some other way, and soon, for the sun was already low.

I looked up and down the bare wall of rock. It offered no hope. But just as I turned away a plaintive little meow wailed out from behind me, and like a flash a new idea came. Why had I not thought of it before? I had merely to lower or toss the kitten to its parent, when of course the ledge would be vacated.

But again I was doomed to disappointment. The cave roof dropped inward rapidly, and ended in a sort of crevice, and the cub had gone back into that. There it crouched in a place barely six inches high, and the little creature was a foot beyond the reach of my nose. I tried to dislodge it by a bombardment of dust and other refuse, but there it stayed, blinking and cringing in a frightened little heap, until at last, having no longer the heart to worry it, I left it to itself.

When I resumed my place at the mouth of the cave the sun had set, but I could see new cause for fear down on the ledge. Instead of one big lynx there were now two—the mate of the first had come home!

Certainly I had blundered into a meat trap. I could hope for no human aid in that lonely spot, and there were none at home to miss me and look me up.

However, I took out my pipe, saying to myself, "While we live, let us live." Sooner or later the brutes would have to go away for food and water; then would come my chance. And as night was their natural hunting time this thought gave me comfort.

But hour after hour passed, and I smoked pipe after pipe; and whenever I looked down at the ledge it was always either to look into a pair of glowing spots and sometimes two pairs, shining up through the darkness or to be greeted with a low, threatening growl from somewhere in the bushes below.

I began to realize what it meant to be hungry and thirsty, and my horse was tied up down there alone. I wondered where I should find him if he broke loose. Once, when the wolves were making a fuss somewhere in the distance a sickening fear seized me—my six calves were shut up in the corral at home!

All the time the coarse rock under me grew harder and harder, until my legs and thighs were numb. At last, could I have been certain of having

but one of the cats to face. I believe I should have dropped down and taken my chance on the narrow ledge in the dark.

You can guess, then, how I felt when, just as the moon was rising I caught sight of an object moving long yonder high ridge two or three hundred yards east of the hill. I then kept three large hounds, and in the dim light this object looked like one of them. I whistled shrilly at the chance, but when the creature became exactly outlined it dropped on its haunches and mocked me with the doleful howl of a coyote. Then all was still again.

Finally I firmly resolved to end my torture by a hand-to-hand fight in the morning if I should find the lynxes still on guard. Then I stretched myself along the rocky floor and fell asleep. It never occurred to me that the lynx kitten might attack my throat or that the parent beasts might find some means of helping one another up from the ledge to the cave.

When I awoke the sun was an hour high. About the first thing I did was to look for the cub. It was still crouching in the crevice. Therefore I was yet a prisoner—prisoner to a pair of bobtailed cats!

But perhaps I was not. I glanced at the ledge. It was empty. My hopes had scarcely risen, however, before one of the old lynxes appeared, bringing a dead rabbit—the kitten's breakfast! When it reached the spot where the tree had stood it dropped the rabbit and ran about, sniffing and calling in great distress. Then suddenly, as if remembering what had occurred, it turned around, bristling all over, and glaring up at me, utter a long low growl—a direct challenge.

As this lynx had been away hunting probably the other was still on a similar errand. I had therefore lost an opportunity to escape. Another day might pass before I got the chance again. This prospect was unbearable. So I decided to go down and fight before the other lynx should appear.

My plan was simple enough. I would watch my chance, drop when the lynx should be farthest down the ledge, and by a quick rush attempt to hurl him over the edge.

Keeping my eyes on him I took out my knife and began whetting it along the leg of my calfskin shaps. The big blade was broken, so that the longest one left measured only two inches. One short blade against a mouthful of sharp teeth and twenty sharp claws, each an inch long and as good as a knife! But the advantage in weight was mine.

While I was whetting the point the lynx, as if taunting me with what it would do on my carcass, coolly commenced clawing and mouthing a piece of the fallen tree. Now and again he would lift his big head my way, and on one of these occasions it occurred to me—what a chance for a rope! Of course my lariat was tied to my saddle—wherever that might be—but I could not get the idea out of my head—how easy it would be to get rid of the brute if I only had a noose around his neck!

It would only be necessary to choke him, or swing him over the edge. I even thought of tearing my shirt into strips to make a rope, but that would be too flimsy.

All this time I had plenty of the right material at hand—the leather shaps, or trousers, on which I was whetting my knife! They had been worn long enough to be soft and pliable, and although they had cost me \$30 it did not take me thirty seconds to pull them off, nor ten minutes to reduce them to a pile of long, inch strips, which when knotted together made a very tolerable line. I then tied one end securely around a point of rock, and was ready to make my first throw.

But I was so excited that, notwithstanding the lynx never moved when I threw, I missed him altogether. The noose went spinning over his back, down over the ledge. He glared at it for a few moments, then sprang at it furiously. I barely had time to jerk it out of his way. If he had caught it there would have been a sudden end to my hope.

My next throw was better. As he sprang to avoid the loop it caught him fairly. The jerk almost pulled me out of the cave; in fact I had to let go the line to save myself. The noose, as nearly as I could see, was drawn tight around the brute's neck and under one foreleg, but he was jumping and bouncing about so that I could not see him well. For the space of perhaps forty seconds there was simply a whirling, snarling mass of yellowish gray, with teeth, claws and spinning rope forming a confusing picture.

Back and forth, out to the edge, then close in again, to and fro in lightning moves he sprang, until at last, with one mad rush, he went flying over the narrow shelf and down out of sight. The leather cord snapped across the sharp edge of the rock near me like a thread, and a moment later I caught a final glimpse of the terrified creature plunging through the bushes down the hill.

About six feet of the line yet remained tied to the rock. It meant just six feet less for me to drop. I tied it to the butt of my stick, which I re-

placed in the crevice. Five minutes later I was on top of the hill, hurrying toward home. I found my horse, still saddled, calmly nibbling beside the corral, and the calves safe inside.

On the following day I went back with a double-barreled gun charged with buckshot and my revolver, hoping to kill the old pair and capture the cub, but they and it were gone. I have no doubt the little creature jumped down safely and joined its parents. At least I have always hoped so.—T. Dwight Hunt, Jr., in the Youth's Companion.

THE AVERAGE AMERICAN.

Characteristics of the Dominant Type of Our Population.

The average American, says Dr. Henry Gannett in Everybody's Magazine, is a man five feet eight inches in height, with a chest girth of thirty-six inches, and a weight of 150 pounds. He is nearly an inch taller than his English cousin, and more than an inch taller than his distant cousin, the German. He probably looks over the heads of all European peoples. In weight, however, he is exceeded by both Englishman and German, being of slimmer and lighter build, although he is probably as heavy as the average European.

His family consists of one wife and three children, a fourth having died in infancy. His age is thirty-seven years and he expects to live thirty years longer. His expectation of life is greater by a year or two than that of the representative of any other people, those who most nearly approach him being our kin, the English and Germans. His wife is thirty-five years of age, is five feet four inches in height, and weighs 126 pounds. She will live to the age of sixty-eight years, as her expectation of life is slightly greater than that of her husband. They were married ten years ago. The two older children are pursuing their studies in the public schools, which the youngest child has not yet entered. Both he and his wife received a common-school education, but did not continue their studies into the high school.

His home is near Columbus, Ind., toward the southern part of the State, at an altitude of 800 feet above the sea. At this place the mean annual temperature is fifty-three degrees, and the annual rainfall forty-one inches. Here he owns a farm of 137 acres, eighty acres of which are under cultivation.

Fame and the Military Officer.

A new story about the late Felix Faure is causing amusement in Paris. He invited to dinner one day the military officer in charge of the Elysee. The latter was a shy young man and was very uncomfortable. His discomfort increased greatly when the President asked him point-blank: "Am I popular?" The officer, with his presence of mind entirely gone, answered: "I do not think so, M. le President." "Why don't you think so?" asked Faure. Getting hold of himself a little the officer replied: "My father told me one day that he realized M. Thiers's popularity only when he saw his portrait in gingerbread in all the booths at the fair on the Place du Throne. I have not yet noticed your portrait in this guise, M. le President." Faure thought over this matter for some time, and then remarked with great gravity: "That's true; I thank you. I have not yet thought of that."

Expensive Pleasure.

Just one short hour on a roof garden the other night with several friends cost a dapper young New Yorker a pretty penny—something like \$100 in banknotes—and all because he was wearing a ready-made suit of clothes, bought that very day in a Broadway shop. The young man, in a fit of absent-mindedness, had placed his wallet in the lower outside pocket of his coat. An hour later in his apartments the wallet was missing. The pocket was bottomless: a careless tailor had failed to sew it up. The next morning found the young man at the clothing store, demanding that his loss be made good. "Oh, no," said the proprietor saucily, "that was a ready-made suit, and we can't hold ourselves responsible for imperfections in such clothing. If made to your order, it would have been different." Now the youth is going to law.—New York Post.

Too Much Money in Steeples.

A church economist of a practical and somewhat eccentric turn of mind has estimated that nearly \$45,000,000 has been invested in non-productive, non-essential and purely ornamental church buildings in this country, chiefly in the form of steeples. If this feature of ecclesiastical architecture were dispensed with, according to his estimate, and the amount represented in steeples alone turned into the regular channels of church beneficence, the religious denominations would be relieved for a long time to come of the necessity of making frequent and imperative demands for money for the support of their mission boards and other established agencies for promoting religious work.—Leslie's Weekly.

UTILITY OF THE SANDBINDERS.

Grasses with Which It Is Hoped to Hold the Drifting Sands on Our Coast.

Prof. F. Samson Scribner, agronomist of the department of agriculture, has returned to Washington from Buffalo, where he has been in charge of the department's exhibit of grasses, 90 varieties of which are under cultivation at the exposition. Since he left Washington Prof. Scribner has traveled extensively along the Atlantic coast and throughout New England and New York states, engaged in superintending the selection and the preparation of various species of grasses known as sandbinders, by the extensive cultivation of which the department hopes to hold the drifting sands of the Atlantic coast. The principal experiments with different varieties of these grasses are now being conducted in the vicinity of Cape Cod, and Prof. Scribner said today that it had been demonstrated that the sand dunes of that locality were being held by the intelligent use of the sandbinders. On the Pacific coast the cultivation of these grasses had resulted in fixing the sandhills in the vicinity of San Francisco and Los Angeles and had made possible the creation of the Golden Gate park.

These experiments with the sandbinders, Prof. Scribner said, were being conducted in all sections of the country in co-operation with the experiment stations of the various states, and since the inception of the idea and the steps taken toward carrying it out, commendatory letters have been received almost daily at the department from persons who either reside in the sandy districts where the grasses are being utilized, or whose business interests bring them in touch with conditions along the coast. One variety of the sandbinders which has shown up well in experiments is the Montana blue grass, which has been transplanted with great success to the north Atlantic coast. This grass, aside from its utility, lends most picturesque coloring to the sand dunes, and when thickly grown along the coast, blends with the hue of the ocean and from a distance makes it a difficult matter to determine the line of sea and shore.

While in New England Prof. Scribner had a consultation with the secretary of the Massachusetts state board of agriculture, looking to the redemption of the abandoned farms of New England from their present state of disuse, while the abandoned farms are generally considered, through a misconception of the facts, to be sections of worked out land. Prof. Scribner said that as good land as any in the east is embraced in some of these abandoned tracts. All they needed, he said, was intelligent cultivation and tillage. The planting of forage crops, noted as soil improvers, would aid materially in increasing the productivity of the land and the proper use of fertilizers would do the rest. In the majority of cases he thought the farms had not been abandoned because the land was too poor and barren to till, but because the younger generation had drifted to the cities, not caring to continue the struggle in the old-fashioned way, oppressed by mortgages and discouraged by the failure of crops and the refractory and unproductive soil, and not having sufficient knowledge of modern agricultural methods to open the fight on other lines.

How Long Does a Tortoise Live?

Another capture of a monster tortoise further complicates that hitherto impenetrable natural history mystery: To what weight and size do tortoises grow, and how long to they live in a state of nature? In 1897 the Hon. Walter Rothschild had one sent to him from one of the Aldabra Islands in the Indian ocean, where it had lived for over 150 years in semi-captivity. It was placed in the zoo, where it still flourishes. It is four feet seven inches in length, 2 feet ten inches broad, weighs 500 pounds. Up to that time this was a record. It is now only second best, the latest monster, caught in the St. Vincent littoral, being seven feet long by four feet broad. The tenacity of tortoise life under the most cruel treatment is very extraordinary. "I once saw," writes a naturalist correspondent, "a large one walk about for 13 hours after its head had been cut off. I saw another experimented on by having its brains cleaned out. It did not appear to mind the experiment a bit."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Longest Stone Arch Bridge.

A long bridge is under construction at Luxembourg, over the valley of Petrefe. This arch will have a span of 277 feet and a rise of 102 feet. In comparison, the longest existing stone arch is that over Cabin John creek, on the aqueduct near Washington, D. C. This has a span of 220 feet and a rise of 57 1/2 feet, and is 101 feet above the water level in the creek. An arch over the river Pruth, in Austria, has a span of 273 feet and a rise of 53 feet. The bridge over the river Dee, near Chester, Eng., has a span of 200 feet.

Within twelve months the greatest naval magazine station in the United States, which is in course of construction on Iona Island, near Peekskill, will have been completed.

\$3.00 W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50
UNION MADE.
 For More Than a Quarter of a Century the reputation of W. L. Douglas shoes has been won by merit alone. W. L. Douglas shoes have to give better satisfaction than other \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes because his reputation for the best \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes must be maintained. The standard has always been placed so high that the wear receives more value for his money in the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than he can get elsewhere. W. L. Douglas sells more \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equaled at any price.



W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes are made of the same high grade leathers used in \$5 and \$8 shoes and are just as good.
 Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. How to Order: Mail to W. L. Douglas, 260 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Shoes sent anywhere on receipt of price and 25 cts. additional for carriage. My custom department will make a pair of shoes to order in any style, fit and color. Take measurements of feet as shown on model; state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light sole. A fit guaranteed. Try a pair.

Dry Dock Built of Timber.
 The principal thing about Puget Sound station is the monster drydock built of Washington timber. The dock was contracted for in December, 1892, and completed in September, 1896. It has masonry abutments which furnish ample protection against the ravages of the terebo. The entrance is an inverted arch, with the same curves as the greatest cross section of a battleship. The timber dock is not so dry as one constructed of concrete, but in view of the decreased cost timber was used. As it was the complete dock cost the Government \$608,000.

How Elephants are Fed.
 Elephants in the Indian army are fed twice a day. When mealtime arrives they are drawn up before piles of food. Each animal's breakfast includes ten pounds of raw rice done up in five two pound packages. The rice is wrapped in leaves and then tied with grass. At the command "Attention!" each elephant raises its trunk, and a package is thrown into its capacious mouth. By this method of feeding not a single grain of rice is wasted.



Mrs. Emma E. Felch, Treasurer Fond du Lac, Wis., Social Economic Club, Tells How She was Cured of Irregular and Painful Menstruation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for irregular and painful menstruation, and was entirely cured after using two bottles. I can truly say it is a boon to suffering women, and I would recommend all suffering from the above troubles to try a few bottles and be cured. Very thankfully yours, EMMA E. FELCH, Division St., Fond du Lac, Wis."

\$50000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

No other medicine for female ills in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

(Afflicted with weak eyes, use) **Thompson's Eye Water** **SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c**

No Hair?
 "My hair was falling out very fast and I was greatly alarmed. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and my hair stopped falling at once."—Mrs. G. A. McVay, Alexandria, O.
 The trouble is your hair does not have life enough. Act promptly. Save your hair. Feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. If the gray hairs are beginning to show, Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore color every time. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.
 If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Dizzy?
 Then your liver isn't acting well. You suffer from biliousness, constipation. Ayer's Pills act directly on the liver. For 60 years they have been the Standard Family Pill. Small doses cure. 25c. All druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers**
 53 N. W. COR. OF BROADWAY, N. Y. C.

Royal Splendor Gains in France.
 A few years ago, no French aristocrat would have dared venture out in the streets of Republican Paris with a gaily blazoned carriage, resplendently harnessed horses, driven by a gorgeously liveried powdered coachman, accompanied by an equally gorgeously liveried powdered footman, nor would Monsieur Greys, when President, have driven out preceded by gaudily dressed piquers in gold-trimmed jackets, escorted by dashing cavalry troops. To-day the smartest of the smart aristocracy have their superbly liveried powdered men on their carriage boxes, and Monsieur Loubet drives forth upon gala occasions in a style suggestive of a desire for royal splendor.

France Leads in Picture Postcards.
 A Paris correspondent says that in France \$8,000,000 picture postcards pass through the postoffice annually. That country takes the lead of all others. Austria-Hungary coming next, with 31,000,000. In Italy there are 27,000,000 cards handled by the mails, and in England 14,000,000. Other countries although falling below these figures, also number them by millions. The total in circulation throughout the world in one year is said by experts to be 2,350,000,000.

Half-Hour with the Children
 Their Birthday.
 I've a secret to tell you, Dolly. Let me whisper it in your ear—To-morrow will be our birthday—Your birthday and mine, my dear! As soon as the sun peeps over The hill where the blackberries grew, I'll be eight years old, my Dolly, And you'll be one, you know.
 Don't you remember, Dolly—I'm perfectly sure you do—When I woke last birthday morning, The first thing I saw was you? You sat on the edge of a workbox, Waiting, you lovely child, And when you saw I was looking You stretched out your arms and smiled.
 And you're just as lovely as ever. Though your curls are very thin, And your poor legs wobble sadly, And your left eye's falling in. So, if to-morrow morning Another doll comes here, We'll treat her well, but she'll never Take your place, my dear!

How Leonard Helped Make Jelly.
 "I don't like to be doing anything but stand around and wait," said Leonard to his aunties one day. Auntie was making currant jelly and Leonard had his sleeves rolled up and a big apron tied about him, all ready to help.
 "Lots of people have to stand and wait, Leonard," said Auntie.
 "But I had rather work," said this six-year-old boy.
 So Auntie gave him a little spoon to "try" the jelly with.
 He helped measure the sugar, set the glasses in order on the table, and, whenever there was a chance, tasted the jelly, and said: "I think it is all right. It suits me."
 Then he went out on the porch and took a ride in the hammock, making believe that he was on a train going to Buffalo.
 At the first stop he found an eating house, where he had bread and jelly for lunch.
 Pretty soon he came to another eating house, and there he had bread and jelly.
 By the time his journey was ended the jelly in the kettle was done, and he watched Auntie to see that she filled each glass to the brim. Forty-two glasses of pretty red jelly were put away, and Leonard and Auntie felt as though they had done a good morning's work.—Florence Moody, in the Advance.

Beecher's Boyishness.
 The following story is an amusing anecdote of a great man who loved children and shared their fun.
 Dr. E. K. Cressey, of Brooklyn Hillis, L. I., says that one day, when he was a small boy, his mother left the house, cautioning him and his brothers to be quiet and not romp while she was gone.
 Presently Mr. Beecher arrived to make a call upon the Cresseys, and found no one to receive him but demure looking boys. A flash of anticipation came into his eyes as he joyously told his young hosts to prepare for the romp of their lives.
 "But mamma told us we mustn't romp," protested the future doctor of philosophy.
 "I'll take all the responsibility," replied the great preacher.
 When Mrs. Cressey neared the house on her return she heard indications of a small riot. Filled with indignation at this unheard of rebellion in her little republic, she rushed into the house with words of rebuke trembling on her tongue.
 At the door she paused petrified. Henry Ward Beecher was flat on his back on the floor, with a parcel of young Indians apparently dancing a ghost dance on his prostrate form and emitting shrill yells. The appearance of the avenger instantly froze into silent consternation all the rebels except the arch insurgent. Climbing to his feet the unabashed clergyman said:
 "Mrs. Cressey, I promised my friends here to take all the responsibility for this outbreak, and I am ready to take whatever is due them. You may be gin at once."

But for once there was an infraction of the laws in the Cressey household that was not punished.
Paid to Swab Car Seats.
 During the recent rainstorms the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company stationed men and boys at the terminals of all its lines to swab the rain from the seats. At this end of Brooklyn Bridge many little newsboys were employed for this work, and were paid twenty-five cents an hour.
 One of the inspectors who stand under the bridge terminal said:
 "The new rule may please the public, but it works me mighty hard to keep the boys from shirking. They will board a car as it rounds in under the bridge and for a few seconds make frantic gestures with a piece of waste, but when I come to look the cars over a great many of the seats are not even touched."—New York Mail and Express.

This would be a much better world if people would live up to their obituary notices.

THE PASSING OF PILFERSHIRE.
 How a New York Village Got Rid of the Name Given It by a Peddler.
 "On the western slope of the Berkshire Hills is a small village which is literally painted red once in every ten or twelve years," writes Mary Y. Patterson, in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Twenty-five years before the Battle of Lexington, Sylvanus Cunningham, a peddler of notions, passed through the settlement. His cart was upset and all his wares thrown out in the road. The villagers rushed to his aid, but when he took a hasty inventory of his stock he declared that much was missing, and furthermore denounced the place, and said it should henceforth be known as 'Pilfershire.' And thus it was known until 1825, when the village fathers called a meeting to take steps toward throwing off the ignominious name.
 "As a substitute some one mentioned 'Red Rock.' This was met by the objection that there were no red rocks in the vicinity. Whereupon a shrewd old man suggested that they could paint one. So a great rock by the roadside was given a coat of deep, rich red, and since that time 'painting day,' which occurs about every dozen years, has been one of the great celebrations in Red Rock's history. It was last painted in the summer of 1899, so that it is comparatively fresh, and the rock itself is not a particle more eternal than the satisfaction of the villagers."

The Crown of the Continent.
 George Bird Grinnell describes in the Century what he calls the Crown of the Continent of North America:
 Far away in northwestern Montana, hidden from view by clustering mountain peaks, lies an unmapped corner—the Crown of the Continent. The water from the crusted snowdrift which caps the peak of a lofty mountain there trickles into tiny rills, which hurry along north, south, east and west, and growing to rivers, at last pour their currents into three seas. From this mountain peak the Pacific and the Arctic oceans and the Gulf of Mexico receive each of its tribute.
 No words can describe the grandeur and majesty of these mountains, and even photographs seem hopelessly to dwarf and belittle the most impressive peaks. The fact that it is altogether unknown, the beauty of its scenery, its varied and unusual fauna, and the opportunities it offers for hunting and fishing and for mountain climbing, give the region a wonderful attraction for the lover of nature.
 Beyond the head of the lower lakes wagons cannot go, and the traveler who wishes to reach the heads of any of the streams must leave his wagon and start into the mountain with a pack-train. This means that all his possessions—his food, his bedding, and his camp furniture—must be lashed on the backs of horses or mules, and so carried through the dense forests and up the steep mountain sides. This is a pleasant mode of traveling, though it is slow and entails much more labor than traveling in a wagon. It has, however, the great advantage that it makes one independent. With a pack-train the explorer can go almost where he pleases. Neither dense brush, close-standing timber, nor steep hills furrowed by deep ravines can stop him; wherever a man can ride, a pack-horse can follow.

Real Names For Some Noted Rulers.
 Suppose that some morning there should appear in the newspapers such an item as this: "Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Wettin, accompanied by their nephew, Mr. Frederick W. V. A. Hohenzollern, sailed yesterday from Liverpool for New York." How many people would give more than a passing glance at this announcement? Yet it would be a piece of news calculated to throw the people of New York, and the whole of this country, in fact, into a paroxysm of excitement and feverish expectation, as must be admitted when the names of King Edward VII., Queen Alexandra, and Emperor William of Germany are respectively substituted for the true family names given in the supposititious item. Then there is the youthful matron, Mrs. Henry Schwerin, who wields more power than any other woman of twenty-one now living. She is known to the world as Wilhelmina of Holland, and is the only Queen in the world today with the same powers as a King.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Parity of French Elections.
 Veracity is wholly exceptional in the French election, whatever may be written to the contrary by the literature, who is accustomed to taking striking exceptions as types, says M. Charles Seignobos in the International Monthly. There are not in all France more than twenty electoral districts in which the election is carried by money. I could point them out one by one. They are in the environs of Paris, in the country places of the Pyrenees and of the Alps. It is true that the Conservative candidates often believe themselves obliged to incur large expense, but the electors, even when they profit by them, continue to vote according to their opinions. Money holds very little place in the electoral life of France.

MERRY SIDE OF LIFE
 Time Always Gets Its Revenues.
 Here's a little truth sublime, Full of wisdom deep: No man's ever beaten time By stealing it from sleep.—Philadelphia Record.
 At His Tailor's.
 "It's a magnificent suit, sir."
 "Yes; what a pity I don't fit it."—Indianapolis News.
 Unwelcome Knowledge.
 Mother—"What is baby crying about now?"
 Bobby—"Cos I took his cake and showed 'im how to eat it."—Boston Globe.
 Woman's Aims.
 "Why is a woman such a poor shot?" queried the Simple Man.
 "Give it up," said the Wise Guy.
 "Because she aims at Mrs."—Philadelphia Record.
 And Enjoys It.
 "Do you get a rest every summer, Mr. Shaddis?"
 "Oh, yes, thank goodness; I'm only in business—I'm not in society."—Detroit Free Press.
 Hands Off.
 "What have you got that sign 'Hands Off' posted outside your works for?" asked the curious individual.
 "Because," returned the jocular mill owner, "my men are on strike."—Philadelphia Record.
 A Plausible Defence.
 Sunflower—"I'm good for lots of things; you don't work at all, do you?"
 Castor-bean Plant—"Don't work? Say, where did you think the furniture factories got all their bureaus, bed and chair rollers?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Amiability Itself.
 "I am afraid that my conversation is uninteresting," said Willie Washington.
 "Don't let the thought trouble you," answered Miss Cayenne, sweetly. "I was a little bit sleepy anyhow."—Washington Star.
A Candid Announcement.
 "Mike," said Plodding Pete, "do world owes us a living."
 "Yes," answered Meandering Mike, "but in order to collect it we've gotter do somethin' to convince de world dat we're alive. An' dat's too much trouble."—Washington Star.
Bad Operation.
 Boynton—"Harding tells me he is suffering from an operation."
 Sawyer—"I hadn't heard of it. Surgical of course?"
 Boynton—"No, this was a financial operation. Gibbons borrowed \$10 of him yesterday."—Boston Transcript.

The Literary Merry-Go-Round.
 Stubbs—"Whenever I write a poem I hustle it off to an editor as soon as possible."
 Skirts—"Any special reason?"
 Stubbs—"Why, you simpleton. I want to get it back again as soon as possible."—Chicago Record-Herald.
A Timely Warning.
 He—"Do you think a man wants to wear bracelets?"
 She—"Well, if a man wants to wear bracelets I think he ought to wear them, so that everybody will know he is the kind of man that wants to wear bracelets."—Chicago Record-Herald.
Consideration.
 Delighted Client—"I understand you have won damages for me."
 Attorney—"Yes, sir—ten dollars."
 Delighted Client—"Good! What are your charges?"
 Attorney—"In view of the small damages awarded I will reduce my fee to fifty dollars."—Ohio State Journal.
Candor.
 "I suppose," said the effusive lady who was visiting the Meektons, "that your wife is sure that she has the best husband that ever lived?"
 "Yes," answered Meekton, with something like a sigh, "but at the same time I don't believe she thinks that is saying much for me."—Washington Star.

Not Worried.
 "Can you understand all of Shakespeare's works?" asked one student.
 "No," answered the other. "But I don't let it worry me. I don't believe Shakespeare himself could have understood some of the things he wrote after the stage managers and literary commentators got through with them."—Washington Star.
A Great Help.
 Wife—"Never mind if you have failed, dear. I have \$1500 saved up from the pin-money that you have given me from time to time."
 Husband (joyfully)—"You make me feel easier. What a help!"
 Wife—"Help! I should say so. Why, on this money I can keep up my wardrobe for a year to come."—Leslie's Weekly.

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By examination of the late Act of the Legislature, approved May 19th, A. D. 1893, it will be seen that all Deeds and Conveyances made and executed after the passage of this Act, shall be recorded in the Office for the Recording of Deeds, &c., within ninety days, or else be adjudged fraudulent and void as to any subsequent purchaser.

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Recorder.



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BOX, ETC.**

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Late Pres. Judge.
WM. & WM. ARCH McCLEAN,
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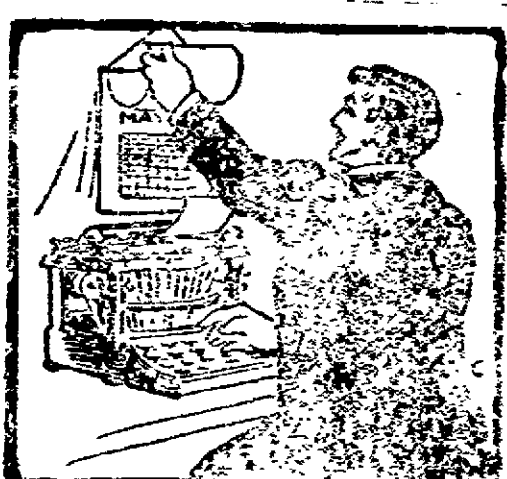
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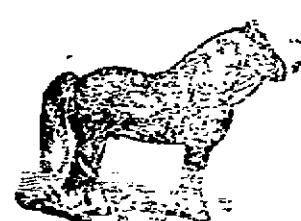
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P & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hanover; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Bruceville and Hanover; and P. W. & B. N. C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.

BALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION

Schedule in effect Sept. 29, 1901.

READ DOWNWARD	STATIONS.	READ UPWARD
P. M. 5:30	Le Williamsport	P. M. 8:21
2 07	Hagerstown	8 00
2 33	Ar Edgmont Le	7 34
6 00	LeShipensburg	8 55
1 45	Shippensburg	8 28
2 15	Waynesboro	7 51
2 36	Ar Edgmont Le	7 35
2 41	Le Edgmont Ar	7 21
2 56	Ar Highfield Le	7 19
2 56	Le Highfield Ar	7 16
3 24	Fairfield	6 48
3 33	Ortanna	6 37
3 33	McKnightstown	6 32
3 42	Seven Stars	6 29
3 55	Gettysburg	6 20
4 13	New Oxford	5 55
4 31	Berlin Junction	5 52
4 45	Hanover	5 39
4 51	Porters	5 27
5 01	Shippensburg	5 20
5 01	Green Ridge	5 13
5 02	Glenville	5 11
5 12	Lineboro	5 00
5 20	Alesia	4 52
5 35	Green Mount	4 42
5 42	Hampstead	4 37
5 42	Arcaidia	4 30
5 54	Woodsburg	4 19
6 00	ArEmrys Gro Le	4 15
6 00	LeEmrys Gro Ar	4 15
6 57	Ar Baltimore Le	3 32
P. M. 8:21	Ar Baltimore Le	P. M. 3 32

Mixed Train leave Highfield daily except Sunday 11:40 a. m., stopping at intermediate points, arriving Hanover 4:30 p. m.

BERLIN BRANCH—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY. Leave Hanover for Berlin Junction at 6:05 and 9:45 a. m. and 12:45 and 5:42 p. m. Leave Berlin Junction for Hanover at 6:05 and 9:45 a. m. and 12:45 and 5:42 p. m.

HANOVER JUNCTION BRANCH—Leave New Oxford for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations at 12:00 p. m. daily except Sunday, and leave Hanover Junction for Hanover and intermediate stations at 1:30 p. m. daily except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION—Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7:30 and 9:35 a. m., and 12:34 and 5:27 p. m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9:00 and 12:00 a. m., and 4:10 and 8:30 p. m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD—Leave Hagerstown for Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8:07 a. m., and 12:05 and 8:05 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5:20 and 9:30 a. m., and 5:45 and 9:55 p. m.

CONNECTIONS AT CHERKY RUN, W. VA.—P. and O. passenger trains leave Cherry Run for Cumberland and intermediate points, daily, at 8:55 a. m., Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago Express, daily, at 1:03 p. m. Chicago Express, daily, at 10:35 p. m.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager. B. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Agt. S. M. MANFOLD, JOSEPH LEIB, Supt. B. & U. Div. Div. Passenger Agt.

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A BIG DROP IN BEEF

by the Quarter, for the Fall season, at his Meat Store next to Sheely & Bro.'s dry goods store, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD.

On account of the drop in the cattle market I am able to sell beef, by the quarter and half quarter at the following prices:

Hind Quarter 8 to 9c. Front Quarter 6 to 6 1-2c.

Neck and Chuck for sausage 7 to 8c. Any one needing Sausage Meat will save money by coming to see me before buying elsewhere.

Will pay 6c per pound for Pork this week.

I am buying beef hides and paying from 6 to 8c per lb for them this week. Don't forget and come to see me for Beef this fall.

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Grippe,**

Whooping Cough, Asthma,
Bronchitis and Incipient
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